The NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

Vol. XX JANUARY, 1909 No. 1

CONTENTS

SICILY, THE BATTLEFIELD OF NATIONS AND OF NATURE

The Buried Cities of Asia Minor. By Ernest L. Harris, American Consul General to Smyrna. With 10 Illustrations.

Lessons from China.

The Value of the United States Forest Service. With 22 Illustrations.

The Emancipation of Mohammedan Women. By Mary Mills Patrick, President American College for Girls at Constantinople. With 20 Illustrations.

Sunshine in Turkey. By Howard S. Bliss, President Syrian Protestant College in Beirut.

Annual Banquet of the National Geographic Society.

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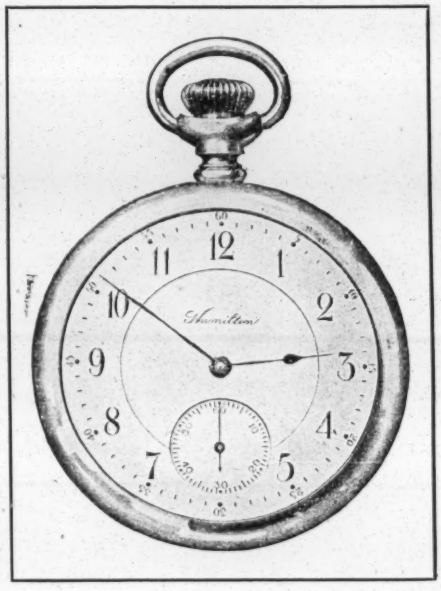

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VOL. XX, NO. 1 WASHINGTON JANUARY, 1909

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

THE BURIED CITIES OF ASIA MINOR

BY ERNEST L. HARRIS

AMERICAN CONSUL GENERAL TO SMYRNA

This is the third and last article by Mr Harris describing some of the ruined cities of Asia Minor. The first and second articles were published in the November and December, 1908, numbers of this Magazine.

THE ancient roadway to Colophon was a sacred way, and on either side, at the base of the hills, were erected mausoleums as receptacles for the dead. Today there are no traces of this roadway to be found, but of tombs and temples the signs are plentiful on every hand. In many parts of the valley one stumbles upon rows of columns projecting out of the earth. This valley is an archeologist's paradise. I can fully appreciate what Sir William Ramsay said about this particular district a few years ago:

"If I could afford it, and might choose where and how I would spend the rest of my life, I would choose to camp on the site of old Colophon, and live out my remaining days digging among its old ruins."

The inclinations, temperament, likes, and dislikes of people are different. Some enjoy hunting big game and seek it in the jungle, brake, or trackless forest; others climb steep mountain ranges, while some like yachting; but give me the horse that can respond to the wishes of its rider and a camera for a true companion; then give me Asia Minor, with its ruined cities, to explore, and I have a sport which, in my judgment at least, surpasses in novelty and charm anything offered by those above mentioned.

WHERE NIOBE LIVED

Magnesia ad Sipylum, now called Manisa, is a real Turkish town. The modern city, with a population of about 35,000, has no less than twenty mosques, each one having from one to three minarets. The view of the town, with the steep cliffs of Mount Sipylus in the background, which is always covered with snow until about the first of May each year, is exceptionally picturesque. The dwelling-houses, too, are all in accord with the dreamy, sleepy life of the old place. In some of the narrow streets one can scarcely see the sky above, for the reason that the second and third stories project out beyond each other in the form of balconies with latticed windows, so that the houses on either side of the street almost meet in the middle. In this respect they are even more unique than some of the houses in certain streets

in the old town of Braunschweig, in Germany.

On returning from a visit to the Niobe (see page 3) I was fortunate in meeting with a Turkish wedding procession. A wedding in a Turkish town or village is an event which calls for proper celebration—at least, the volume of noise made carries that impression to the stranger. At the head of the procession in question six drummers marched, vigorously beating cowhide drums, while in the row next behind came the fifers blowing shrill blasts on tin and willow whistles. The bride was seated in a large screened sedan chair, which was strapped to the backs of two mules. Following in some ten closed carriages came the usual coterie of veiled women, while the men marched at the sides or between the carriages.

Manisa, so legend has it, was founded by the Amazons before the time when history began to be chronologically recorded. The history of the city has been a checkered one, as it belonged at various times to the Lydian, Persian, Roman, Byzantine, and Turkish empires. Manisa seems, however, to have remained more or less uninfluenced by Attic and Ionic civilization. Under the reign of Tiberius the city was destroyed by an earthquake and rebuilt by that emperor. During the days of the Crusaders the city flourished, and many bright chapters were added to romantic history by the deeds of John Ducas and the Catalan Roger de Flor. In 1402 Tamerlane ravaged Asia Minor and made a storehouse of Manisa for the plundered wealth of Smyrna, Sardes, and other populous cities throughout the country.

The mosques of Manisa are considered to be exceptionally fine, and any one interested in the art and architecture of such structures should visit this town. Some of them are reconstructed old Byzantine churches, in which many traces of Christian worship may still be seen. One of the sights which the Turks show with considerable pride in one mosque is an old Genoese clock, the machinery of which seems still to work in perfect order.

Magnesia ad Sipylum was the birthplace and home of Pausanias. Under the reigns of Hadrian and the Antonines he traveled extensively in Asia Minor, Syria, Egypt, Greece, and Italy. Ten books were the fruit of these journeys, and next to the works of Pliny they are looked upon today as an authority not only upon the subjects of antique art, but upon the topography of these countries as well.

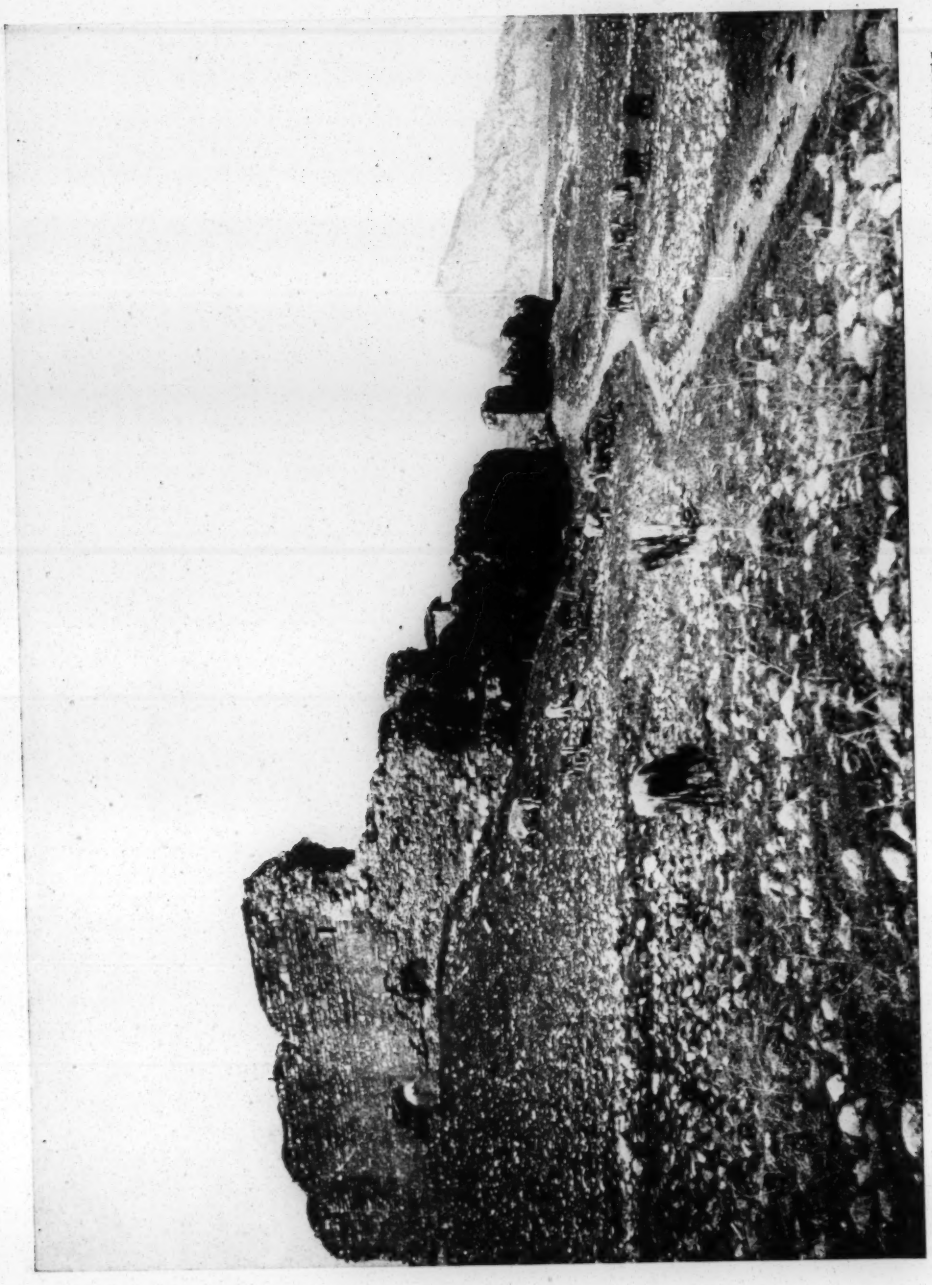
About an hour's drive from Manisa, and immediately at the foot of Mount Sipylus, there are many ancient ruins, such as rock-cut tombs, caves, mounds, and upon a very high peak an acropolis. Above all there is the rock-hewn image of the Niobe. There seems to be considerable controversy on this point among archeologists, but that we have before us the huge figure of a woman in a sitting posture there can be no doubt. The figure is about 30 feet in height and can easily be seen from the valley below. During most of the year water drips over the face, thus fulfilling the old description of the Niobe who wept for her children (see illustration, page 3).

About 700 feet above the Niobe, on an almost inaccessible peak, is a mausoleum supposed by many to be the true tomb of Tantalus. There are also distinct traces of small rooms or dwellings which have been chiseled into the rocks. The mountain at this point is disfigured by deep rifts and chasms, the home of numerous vultures, and it is impossible for the stranger to get to the top without an experienced guide.

Just below the Niobe, beyond a little lake which catches the waters of the snow that melts on Mount Sipylus, stretches the plain of Magnesia, where that great battle was fought in 190 B. C., which was not only one of the great battles of history, but in many respects one of the most decisive, for it gave the Romans Asia Minor and marked the last futile attempt of Hannibal to check the expansion of Rome.

THE NIOBE ON MOUNT SIPYLUS AT MAGNESIA

This is a figure cut in the rock and is supposed to represent Niobe weeping for her children. According to the legend Niobe was the daughter of Tantalus, king of Lydia, and the wife of Amphion, king of Thebes. She was the mother of many children, the numbers varying in the legends from twelve to twenty. But in her pride she incurred the enmity of Leto, the mother of Apollo and Artemis, by boasting of her superiority. The goddess therefore sent Apollo to kill Niobe's sons with his arrows, and Artemis to slay her daughters. Niobe's grief was so terrible that the gods transformed her into a stone image on Mount Sipylus.



RUINS OF SARDES, THE HOME OF CRŒSUS AND PROBABLY THE WEALTHIEST CITY OF ANCIENT TIMES
(SEE PAGE 5)

SARDES

The castle hill at Sardes, even today, is practically inaccessible. What it must have been 2,500 years ago, before earthquakes and the natural process of erosion rendered the ascent less steep, can only be conjectured. This hill, rising from the plain to a height of 1,000 feet, with a small, flat table-land at the top, was an admirable place to choose for the purpose of defense.

There is considerable fable connected with the early people who located here, and beyond a surmise that they must have been tribes sprung from the great Indo-Germanic race of central Asia, nothing seems to be definitely known, not even the dates of their migrations. These early races were succeeded by the Lydians, a Semitic race which probably wandered in from Assyria.

From all accounts the Lydians were extremely industrious, and the city of Sardes, which they founded at the base of the hill just described, became proverbial for its wealth and luxury. That the country-side about Sardes must have been very rich in ancient times those who visit the place today see ample signs. The soil is of a deep light or dark colored loam, depending upon the location, and it is especially adapted for vineyards, which at present form the chief wealth of these parts.

In addition to the natural richness of the soil, the Lydians found that the Pactolus, which flowed through the center of their Agora, or market-place, contained rich deposits of gold, and this soon became the chief source of their wealth. They turned all their natural advantages to account, and at that time Sardes easily rivaled any one of the Ionian cities with which close commercial relations were fostered. Such was the need for commercial facilities that Sardes soon began to feel the lack of direct communication with the sea, and for this reason war was made upon Colophon and Magnesia, on the Mæander, which cities were captured and Lydian influence extended toward the coast.

About 600 B. C. Smyrna also became Lydian, and Miletus, which at that time was mistress of the Ægean Sea, formed an alliance with Sardes, thus practically uniting the chief land and sea powers of Asia Minor.

THE RICHEST MAN OF ANCIENT TIMES

Under Crœsus Lydia reached the acme of its power. Ephesus also came under the control of Sardes. While the Ionian cities lost much of their self-government, they had the satisfaction of seeing Sardes become more or less Grecianized. Crœsus himself was very favorably disposed toward Ionian civilization, and is said to have lavished vast sums upon the temples at Ephesus and Didyma.

Lydian supremacy, however, in Asia Minor was short lived. In 546 B. C. Crœsus was defeated in the valley of the Hermus by the Persians, and even Sardes and the castle capitulated, Crœsus himself becoming a prisoner.

There is a story about this surrender of Crœsus which is worth relating here. Whether it is fact or fable I do not presume to know. When the kingdom of Lydia was at the height of its power Crœsus was very wealthy, and he was at the same time very fond of making an ostentatious display of his treasures. When Solon, the great lawgiver of Greece, visited Crœsus in his castle at Sardes the vaults containing the gold of the Pactolus were shown to him, and the question asked who, in his opinion, was the happiest man in the world.

The sage of Athens replied by naming an obscure Athenian of humble position who left his wife and many children, with whom he was happy, to fight for his country, and had fallen fighting in the moment of victory. That man, in Solon's modest judgment, was happier than Crœsus with all his wealth, and he warned his host that one might be wealthy and in a position to gratify all the whims of life, yet a change might come. Therefore he could call no man happy until he had seen his end and knew the nature of his death.

Only a few years later Cyrus stormed the castle of Sardes, and fable has it that Crœsus' life was spared, even when he stood upon the funeral pyre, by the Persian monarch when he heard from the captured Lydian king the story of Solon's warning.

Under Persian rule Sardes was the seat of a satrap. In 499 B. C. the Greeks marched from Ephesus and stormed the city, but did not succeed in getting possession of the castle. Xerxes made it his base of operations against the Ionian cities and Greece, and later Alexander, in turn, made it his base of operations against the Persian Empire. Under Rome Sardes had a new era of prosperity, especially when Tiberius rebuilt the city after the disastrous earthquake of the year 17 A. D. Sardes was finally destroyed by Tamerlane in 1402, and since that time the site has been more or less in the condition we find it today.

The ruins of Sardes consist today of the following buildings: Odeion, theater, stadion, a large double gate of an old fortification, an old Christian church, a Roman gymnasium or bath, several unknown temples, arches of an old bridge over the Pactolus, two pillars of what is supposed by many to be the Cybele Temple, and last of all what is left of the so-called castle of Crœsus.

Of the old Christian church, which may have been one of the Seven Churches of Asia, nothing now remains but four huge pillars or prongs upon which storks have comfortably built their nests. It is unquestionably constructed from material taken from much older buildings at Sardes, as the architraves are Ionian in style. The foundations of the pillars are built upon large blocks of marble, while the arches have been constructed of brick. Between the foundations and where the brick work begins many interesting pieces of marble have been fitted in.

The necropolis is about an hour on horseback from the station at Sardes. There are in all some sixty enormous mounds containing tomb chambers, all of which were plundered ages ago. The largest is the celebrated mausoleum of Alyattes, described by Herodotus. It is something like 200 feet in height and more than 1,500 feet in diameter at the base, which rests upon an immense foundation of stone.

FEW EXPLORATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE IN SARDES

In my judgment, Sardes would make an excellent place for excavations, as practically nothing has ever been done thus far to unearth any of the buildings. The field is a vast one, and it lies high and dry above the Hermus and Pactolus, so there would be no fear from freshets and swamps. I am fully satisfied that under all those Roman buildings which lie about the field, and are more or less buried in the soil which earthquakes and rain have brought down from the castle hill, there are many Lydian and Greek monuments as old as the pillars of the Cybele temple and dating from the earliest times.

That such an inviting mine has been neglected so long is to be wondered at. If nothing else were brought to light than the inscriptions taken from the ancient Greek temples and built into the Roman public buildings, such finds alone would be an ample reward for any labor and money spent in this direction.

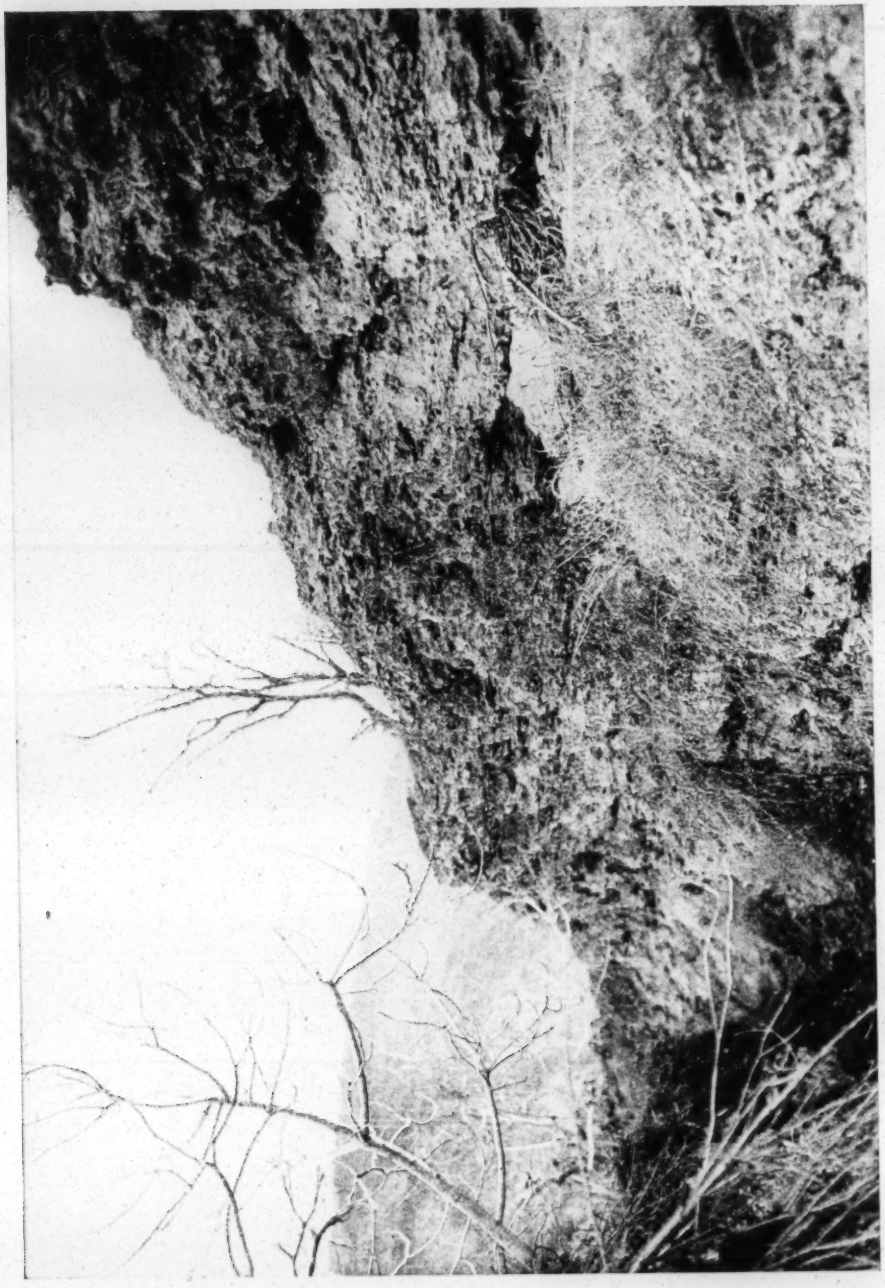
The site of ancient Sardes today, apart from the natural beauty of the ruins, the picturesqueness of which is greatly enhanced by some ivy vines which creep over them, and by the storks which have built nests where they show up to the best advantage, as well as fields green with grass and grain, presents a subject which is food for retrospection. The plunge of Crœsus, from the highest summit of worldly wealth and power to the deepest pit of humiliation and disgrace, has few parallels in history.

From the castle where Crœsus received in state the ambassadors sent by the tributary cities of Smyrna, of Ephesus, and of Miletus, where a court was held, the splendor of which had not been heard of since the days of Solomon, to

A VIEW OF ANCIENT PHILADELPHIA, TAKEN FROM THE TOP OF THE MINARET OF A MOSQUE

The ruins in front are those of the Church of St. John. On the hills just beyond the town are located the acropolis, theater, and stadium. In the background is the Tmolus range

THE WALLS OF PHILADELPHIA



THE WALL OF TAMERLANE AT PHILADELPHIA, SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN BUILT OF THE BONES OF SLAUGHTERED PRISONERS (SEE PAGE 11)

GENERAL VIEW OF THE STADIUM AT APHRODISIAS

This ancient city was the mecca of all athletes (see page 11)

a modest prisoner's dwelling in the city below was a change of fortune which made a powerful impression upon the Ionian and Athenian Greeks. The effect of the downfall of the Lydian dynasty is amply reflected in Greek literature and art of that time.

The stranger who visits this spot today is almost overwhelmed by the contending thoughts which rush upon him. Where noble temples, the best products of an advanced civilization, once stood in all their glory, where an intellectual people once held sway, there stand today a few wretched mud huts occupied by still more wretched inhabitants, who have degenerated to the level of the jackass which is tied to their door and which brays hideously all the day long. The picture is too miserable to describe, too miserable even to photograph. Sardes, the home of kings, the place where the priests performed their sacred rites, where wise men conferred, for the possession of which soldiers fought, is no more!

"The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the miter hath worn,
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave." *

PHILADELPHIA

The historic city of Philadelphia was founded by Attalus Philadelphus about 150 B. C. The walls are the chief object of interest today about the old place, and they are very extensive. In the center of the town are the ruins of what is supposed to be the church of Saint John. Four huge shafts are still standing, and some fresco work of Christian worship still clings to the side of one of them. There are also other ruins in Philadelphia which are all Byzantine in character, but they are so surrounded by buildings or built into houses and walls that it is extremely difficult to find them.

At Philadelphia there are some hot baths and mineral springs which have been celebrated in both ancient and modern times. They are now the property of the Turkish government, and are leased to a private company which bottles the water for shipment to Smyrna. A small hotel has been erected near the springs, and every summer a considerable number of people resort to the place in order to enjoy the baths.

Not far from Philadelphia, in the direction of Mount Tmolus, about a half hour's walk from the mineral springs just mentioned, there is a large wall about 6 feet in height and perhaps 150 yards in length. It is said to have been erected by Tamerlane from the bones of slaughtered prisoners when that conqueror plundered Philadelphia in 1402. Appearances greatly favor this supposition, and I removed several pieces from the wall which greatly resemble bones of the human body. That the wall was erected by Tamerlane there seems to be good grounds for assuming; as to the authenticity of the facts connected with its construction I shall leave for others to decide. One thing is certain, however: it is one of the most interesting relics in all Asia Minor—a monument to the dead, in a way, which presents a strange contrast to the splendid mausoleums which are to be found in nearly every ancient necropolis in this country.

WHERE VENUS REIGNED

In order to reach Aphrodisias (named in honor of Aphrodite or Venus) one must prepare for a five days' journey from and return to Smyrna, 18 hours of which is spent in the saddle. It takes three days to get there and back from the nearest railway station. In the valley that leads to Aphrodisias there are many old Genoese bridges which are still used by the Turks, and they seem to be as solid and substantial in their construction as the day they were built.

Among the ruins of Aphrodisias there are some 30 columns still standing, which at one time belonged to the various temples which adorned this city. With the exception, perhaps, of Baalbek these are the most imposing ruins in Asia Minor or Syria. Aphrodisian monu-

* William Knox.

ments belong to the best period of Greek art, and their foundation dates back to the time when the people of Asia Minor divided their worship between the goddess Diana and the goddess Venus.

It was in its reverence for Venus that Aphrodisias was famous, and this worship lasted in all its pristine vigor until the final overthrow of paganism.

The city was situated in a fertile plain, watered by numerous small streams, some of which rose in the center of the city. These springs today have degenerated into filthy swamps and are now the home of turtles, mosquitoes, and fever. Any future plan to excavate this buried city which does not, first of all, include some scheme to drain these swamps is doomed to failure.

People resorted to Aphrodisias for sports and games, and the free cities of Asia contributed to the erection and adornment of these incomparable public buildings, the remnants of which today call for our deepest admiration. The worship of Venus alone, in a temple the gorgeousness of which sixteen massive pillars still bear testimony, was sufficient to secure for this city the good will of the Roman emperors, for at that time it was popularly supposed that Cæsar was directly descended from that goddess. Perhaps no city in Asia ever enjoyed so much prosperity or has been so much spared from the contingencies of war. So intact were these monuments epigraphically that, until a few years ago, when many inscriptions and objects of fine art were removed, the history of this city and its leading citizens could be traced upon the public buildings.

The Temple of Venus at Aphrodisias was one of the finest monuments of antiquity, but nothing is known of the date of its foundation. After Christianity had forced paganism from the field, and that mystic cult had been banished to the realms of fable, this great sanctuary was transformed into a Christian church and assumed the character of a cathedral. As has been said, sixteen columns are standing in their original positions, while the bases of all the others are still in place. Some of these columns were donated by citizens, who had their names inscribed upon them, together with the purpose of the offering. Many of these inscriptions date to a period prior to Roman domination. Surrounding the temple on every side may be seen in the debris Corinthian columns of the peribolos. It really would not be a very difficult matter to reconstruct the temple and peribolos, so numerous are the fragments that lie about.

The ruins of Aphrodisias today lie embedded in the foliage of the juniper and Judas* trees. Poppies nod in the fields and the honeysuckle droops from the crumbling arches. Century-old olive trees entwine their roots about the hidden tombs, while in the ivy-covered nooks above, on massive pillars, one hears the songs of birds—not such birds as haunt the fissures in the sides of Sipylus and prey upon their weaker comrades of the air, but the little scolding wren or bluebird, that welcome you and make your stay delightful; and then at eventide you hear the sweet farewell note of the nightingale floating out upon the stillness!

PERGAMUS, FAMOUS FOR ITS LIBRARY

About half way between Magnesia and Pergamus lies the city of Thyatira, which was the seat of one of the Seven Churches. The environments abound in ruins, but the inscriptions are few, and it is doubtful if anything dates anterior to the Roman conquest.

Today Thyatira has assumed the Turkish name of Ak-Hissar, and upon the spot where a certain woman named Lydia once sold her purple there has since been reared a stately mosque, and from the minaret of that same mosque, at dawn and sunset, I have heard the Moslem call to prayer: "God is most great! God is most great! I testify

* This is one of the prettiest trees in Asia Minor. It is known as the Judas tree from the popular belief that Judas hung himself from one of them after the Crucifixion. This popular belief is further strengthened by the fact that the deep red blossoms return each year at Easter time.

TURKISH GENTLEMEN AT APHRODISIAS

ROMAN RUINS AT PERGAMUS

The acropolis is on the hill to the right. It was considered impregnable, and was chosen by King Lysimachus as a hiding place for his treasure of $10,000,000 (see page 16)

RUINS OF ROMAN BATHS AT PERGAMUS. THE RED HALL

there is no God but God! I testify Mohammed is God's messenger! Come ye and pray! Come ye and pray! It is better to pray than to sleep! There is no God but God!"

According to Pliny, the ancient city of Pergamus was at one time the most celebrated city in the whole of Asia and one of the brightest centers of Hellenic civilization. Today the ruins are situated 18 miles from Dikili, a small Turkish town on the seacoast just opposite the island of Mitylene and 27 miles from Soma, the nearest inland railway station. The modern town lies at the foot of the acropolis hill and has a population of 17,000 inhabitants, chiefly Moslems and Greeks.

In the old town the traveler may feast his curiosity upon imposing Roman ruins which attest to the development and prosperity of the city under the emperors. The Romans left the Greek city upon the hill intact, and built one of their own in the valley, on both banks of the river which traversed it from northwest to southwest. Their engineers constructed a curious work over the river which covered it for a distance of 640 feet, and some sections of this double-arched tunnel through which the Selinus flowed may still be seen. It was upon this tunnel that the huge bath was built which is known by the Turks today as the Red Hall. On a cypress-covered hill, upon which is spread a large Turkish cemetery, there is also an extensive group of Roman ruins, consisting of the imposing remains of an amphitheater, a badly preserved circus, and the gate of a theater.

The acropolis of Pergamus consists of an immense rock which rises to a maximum height of 1,090 feet above sea-level. It measures about 900 feet from north to south and 400 feet at its narrowest point. Nature had formed upon this mountain four terraces, and upon these were built the monuments of its kings. The acropolis crowned the summit, while on a terrace underneath stood a Roman temple, the Trajaneum, and the shrine of Athena Polias. Lower down rises the foundation of the great altar of Zeus and Athena, while still lower is the enclosure of the Agora. This city, built upon a rock of trachytis, had a double character, that of a fortress protected by high cliffs, as well as that of a luxurious city looking out upon a beautiful landscape.

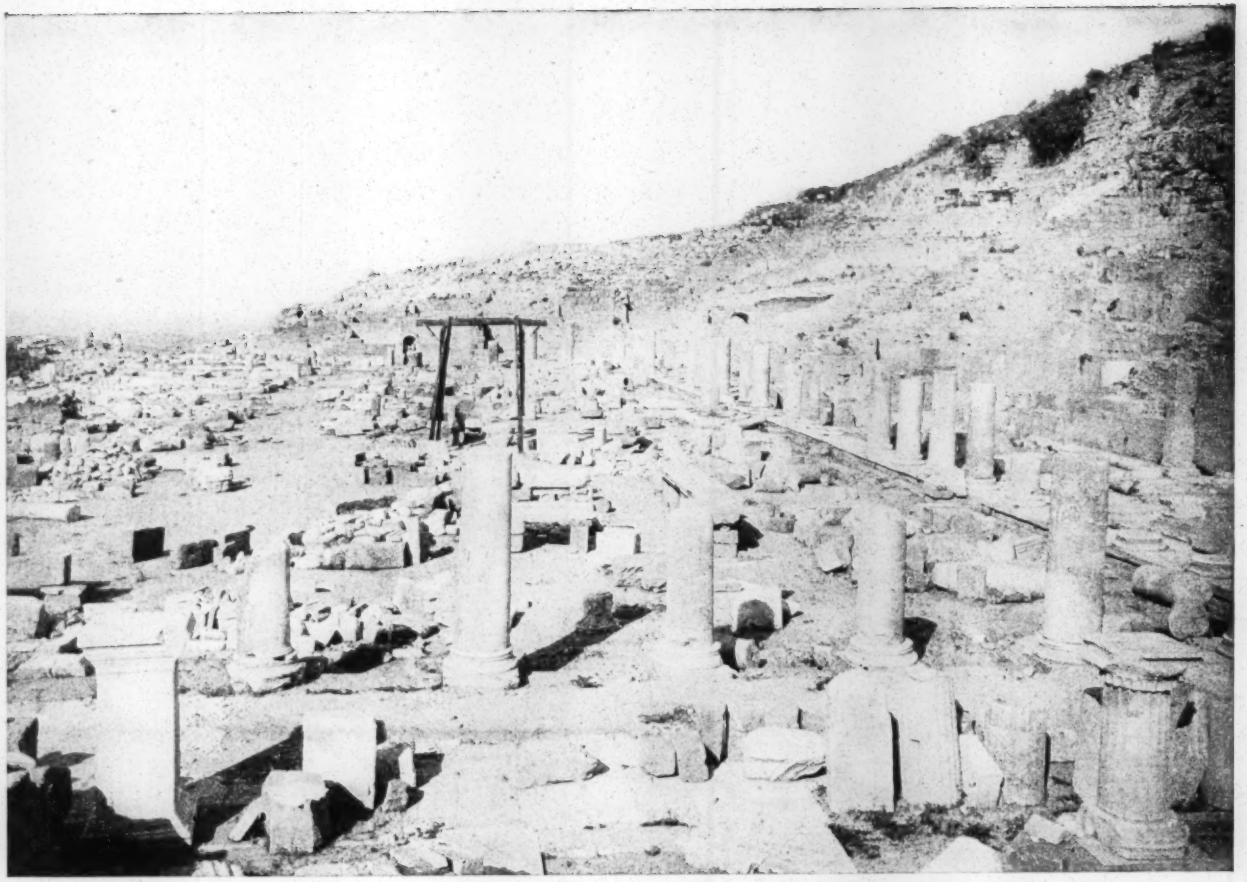
The creation of the Greek city of Pergamus was practically the work of one family of kings. Some 400 years B. C. the town was insignificant, and Xenophon carried the place by storm on his march through Asia Minor. It may possibly have been visited by Alexander the Great. For safe keeping King Lysimachus deposited a large treasure in its fortress with Philetearos, who succeeded in keeping it after the former's death. This treasure, which was something like $10,000,000, an enormous sum in those days, proved to be the starting point of the rise of Pergamus to power.

Philetearos left the government and legacy to his nephew Eumenes, who was a prince of exceptional qualities. His successor was Attalus I, who was proclaimed first king of Pergamus after a series of successful wars against the Syrian kings. He reigned 44 years and endowed Pergamus with many of its most splendid monuments. His son Eumenes II founded a famous library consisting of 200,000 volumes, which was presented later by Mark Antony to Cleopatra and was eventually destroyed at Alexandria. About this time parchment was discovered at Pergamus.

According to Pliny, the Egyptian king Ptolemy prohibited the exportation of papyrus from his country in order to check the development of the library at Pergamus. As a substitute the people of Pergamus invented parchment, which derived its name from the city of Pergamus.

From the acropolis a fine view is obtained of the surrounding country. In the valleys everywhere may be seen the ruins of crumbling aqueducts and broken bridges.

The hills, however, for the most part, are barren of forestry. The ruthless devastation of the timber resources of this



RUINS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PERGAMUS

Owing to the rapid growth of the library of Pergamus the demands for Egyptian papyrus became so great that the kings of Egypt were obliged to prohibit its export. A clever clerk of Pergamus then began writing on skins and parchment was invented (see page 16).

country for centuries has done its work, and I very much doubt if even a rational system of forestry will ever bring back to those hilltops again the magnificent pines which once adorned them. Nature has been too badly treated. The soil which slumbered upon those slopes at creation's dawn has sifted to the valleys and the floods have carried it away to the sea. Nothing now remains but sterile rocks which bake in the glaring rays of the torrid sun.

Speaking of the wholesale destruction of forests and the difficulties often encountered in getting trees to grow again upon the same mountains reminds me of an example to the point which I once met with in Germany. Some years ago I spent several weeks in the old university town of Jena. On one of the hills above that city, on the 14th of October, 1806, Napoleon fought and won the great battle of Jena. Many of those hills consist of white cliffs devoid of vegetation, and I was informed that something like 125 years ago, when the poet Goethe was finance minister of the little state of Weimar, the forests about Jena were cut down in order to create funds for a depleted exchequer. No steps were taken at that time to replant what was removed, and although within recent years many attempts have been made to nurture trees upon those barren hills, no practical results have been achieved.

The husbanding of the resources of a country is a task which is fraught with the deepest consequences to the welfare of the people who inhabit it. Unless our people wish to see the mountains of Pennsylvania, Maine, North Carolina, Arkansas, and Oregon as barren and as sterile of production as are the bluffs above the city of Jena or the mountains which skirt the coast of Asia Minor, then it is high time that something radical be done.

But if the forests have been razed from many mountains in Asia Minor, there still slumber beneath untouched mines of every description which promise fabulous wealth, and this compensates in some degree for the loss of wealth in other directions.

LESSONS FROM CHINA*

IF there is any one duty which more than another we owe it to our children and our children's children to perform at once it is to save the forests of this country, for they constitute the first and most important element in the conservation of the natural resources of the country. There are, of course, two kinds of natural resources. One is the kind which can only be used as part of a process of exhaustion; this is true of mines, natural oil and gas wells, and the like. The other, and, of course, ultimately by far the most important, includes the resources which can be improved in the process of wise use; the soil, the rivers, and the forests come under this head.

Any real civilized nation will so use all of these three great national assets that the nation will have their benefit in the future. Just as the farmer, after all his life making his living from his farm, will, if he is an expert farmer, leave it as an asset of increased value to his son, so we should leave our national domain to our children, increased in value and not worn out.

There are small sections of our own country, in the East and in the West, in the Adirondacks, the White Mountains and the Appalachians, and in the Rocky Mountains, where we can already see for ourselves the damage in the shape of permanent injury to the soil and the river systems which comes from reckless de-

* From President Roosevelt's message to Congress, December 8, 1908.

forestation. It matters not whether this deforestation is due to the actual reckless cutting of timber, to the fires that inevitably follow such reckless cutting of timber, or to reckless and uncontrolled grazing, especially by the great migratory bands of sheep, the unchecked wandering of which over the country means destruction to forests and disaster to the small home-makers, the settlers of limited means.

Short-sighted persons, or persons blinded to the future by desire to make money in every way out of the present, sometimes speak as if no great damage would be done by the reckless destruction of our forests. It is difficult to have patience with the arguments of these persons. Thanks to our own recklessness in the use of our splendid forests, we have already crossed the verge of a timber famine in this country, and no measures that we now take can, at least for many years, undo the mischief that has already been done.

But we can prevent further mischief being done; and it would be in the highest degree reprehensible to let any consideration of temporary convenience or temporary cost interfere with such action, especially as regards the national forests which the nation can now, at this very moment, control.

DEVASTATION OF OLD WORLD

All serious students of the question are aware of the great damage that has been done in the Mediterranean countries of Europe, Asia, and Africa by deforestation. The similar damage that has been done in eastern Asia is less well known.

A recent investigation into conditions in North China by Mr Frank N. Meyer, of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture, has incidentally furnished in very striking fashion proof of the ruin that comes from reckless deforestation of mountains, and of the further fact that the damage once done may prove practically irreparable.

Not many centuries ago the country of northern China was one of the most fertile and beautiful spots in the entire world and was heavily forested. We know this, not only from the old Chinese records, but from the accounts given by the traveler Marco Polo.

He, for instance, mentions that in visiting the provinces of Shansi and Shensi he observed many plantations of mulberry trees. Now there is hardly a single mulberry tree in either of these provinces, and the culture of the silkworm has moved farther south, to regions of atmospheric moisture.

As an illustration of the complete change in the rivers, we may take Polo's statement that a certain river, the Hun Ho, was so large and deep that merchants ascended it from the sea with heavily laden boats; today this river is simply a broad sandy bed, with shallow, rapid currents, wandering hither and thither across it, absolutely unnavigable.

But we do not have to depend upon written records. The dry wells and the wells with water far below the former water-mark bear testimony to the good days of the past and the evil days of the present.

Wherever the native vegetation has been allowed to remain, as, for instance, here and there around a sacred temple or imperial burying ground, there are still huge trees and tangled jungle, fragments of the glorious ancient forests. The thick, matted forest growth formerly covered the mountains to their summits.

All natural factors favored this dense forest growth, and as long as it was permitted to exist the plains at the foot of the mountains were among the most fertile on the globe and the whole country was a garden. Not the slightest effort was made, however, to prevent the unchecked cutting of the trees or to secure reforestation.

DESTRUCTION THROUGH AGES

Doubtless for many centuries the tree-cutting by the inhabitants of the mountains worked but slowly in bringing about the changes that have now come to pass; doubtless for generations the inroads were scarcely noticeable. But there came

a time when the forest had shrunk sufficiently to make each year's cutting a serious matter, and from that time on the destruction proceeded with appalling rapidity; for of course each year of destruction rendered the forest less able to recuperate, less able to resist next year's inroad.

Mr Meyer describes the ceaseless progress of the destruction even now, when there is so little left to destroy. Every morning men and boys go out armed with mattox or axe, scale the steepest mountain sides and cut down and grub out, root and branch, the small trees and shrubs still to be found. The big trees disappeared centuries ago, so that now one of these is never seen save in the neighborhood of temples, where they are artificially protected; and even here it takes all the watch and care of the tree-loving priests to prevent their destruction.

Each family, each community, where there is no common care exercised in the interest of all of them to prevent deforestation, finds its profit in the immediate use of the fuel which would otherwise be used by some other family or some other community. In the total absence of regulation of the matter in the interest of the whole people, each small group is inevitably pushed into a policy of destruction which cannot afford to take thought for the morrow.

This is just one of those matters which it is fatal to leave to unsupervised individual control. The forests can only be protected by the state, by the nation, and the liberty of action of individuals must be conditioned upon what the state or nation determines to be necessary for the common safety.

The lesson of deforestation in China is a lesson which mankind should have learned many times already from what has occurred in other places. Denudation leaves naked soil; then gullying cuts down to the bare rocks; and meanwhile the rock-waste buries the bottom lands. When the soil is gone men must go, and the process does not take long.

DESOLATION AFTER SPOLIATION

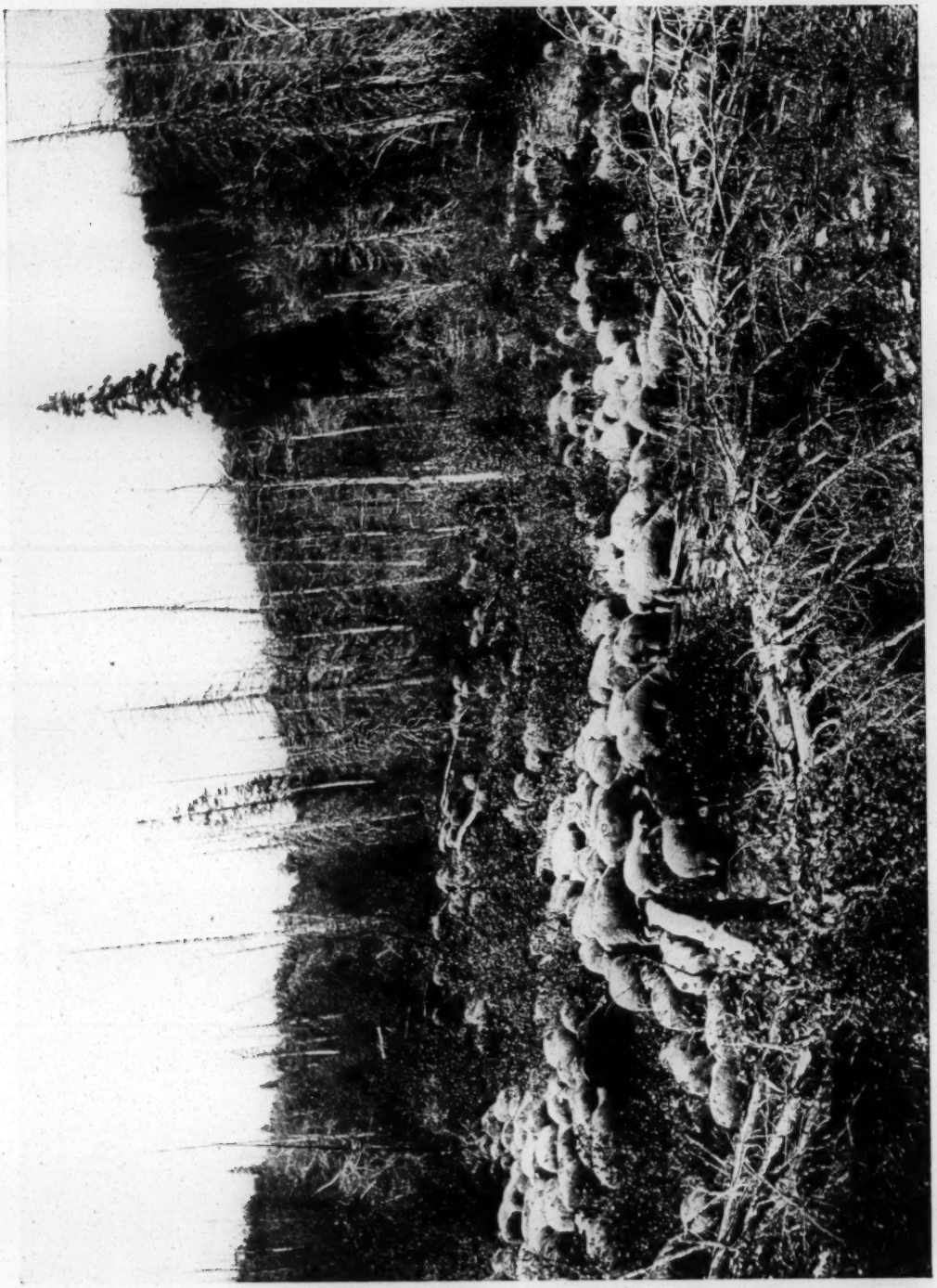
This ruthless destruction of the forests in northern China has brought about, or has aided in bringing about, desolation, just as the destruction of the forests in central Asia aid in bringing ruin to the once rich central Asian cities; just as the destruction of the forests in northern Africa helped toward the ruin of a region that was a fertile granary in Roman days. Short-sighted man, whether barbaric, semi-civilized, or what he mistakenly regards as fully civilized, when he has destroyed the forests, has rendered certain the ultimate destruction of the land itself.

In northern China the mountains are now absolutely barren peaks. Not only have the forests been destroyed, but because of their destruction the soil has been washed off the naked rock.

The terrible consequence is that it is impossible now to undo the damage that has been done. Many centuries would have to pass before soil would again collect, or could be made to collect, in sufficient quantity once more to support the old-time forest growth. In consequence the Mongol desert is practically extending eastward over northern China.

The climate has changed and is still changing. It has changed even within the last half century, as the work of tree destruction has been consummated. The great masses of arboreal vegetation on the mountains formerly absorbed the heat of the sun and sent up currents of cool air which brought the moisture-laden clouds lower and forced them to precipitate in rain a part of their burden of water. Now that there is no vegetation the barren mountains, scorched by the sun, send up currents of heated air which drive away instead of attracting the rain clouds, and cause their moisture to be disseminated.

In consequence, instead of the regular and plentiful rains which existed in these regions of China when the forests were still in evidence, the unfortunate inhabitants of the deforested lands now see their crops wither for lack of rainfall,



SHEEP ON OUR NATIONAL FORESTS

Photo from U. S. Forest Service

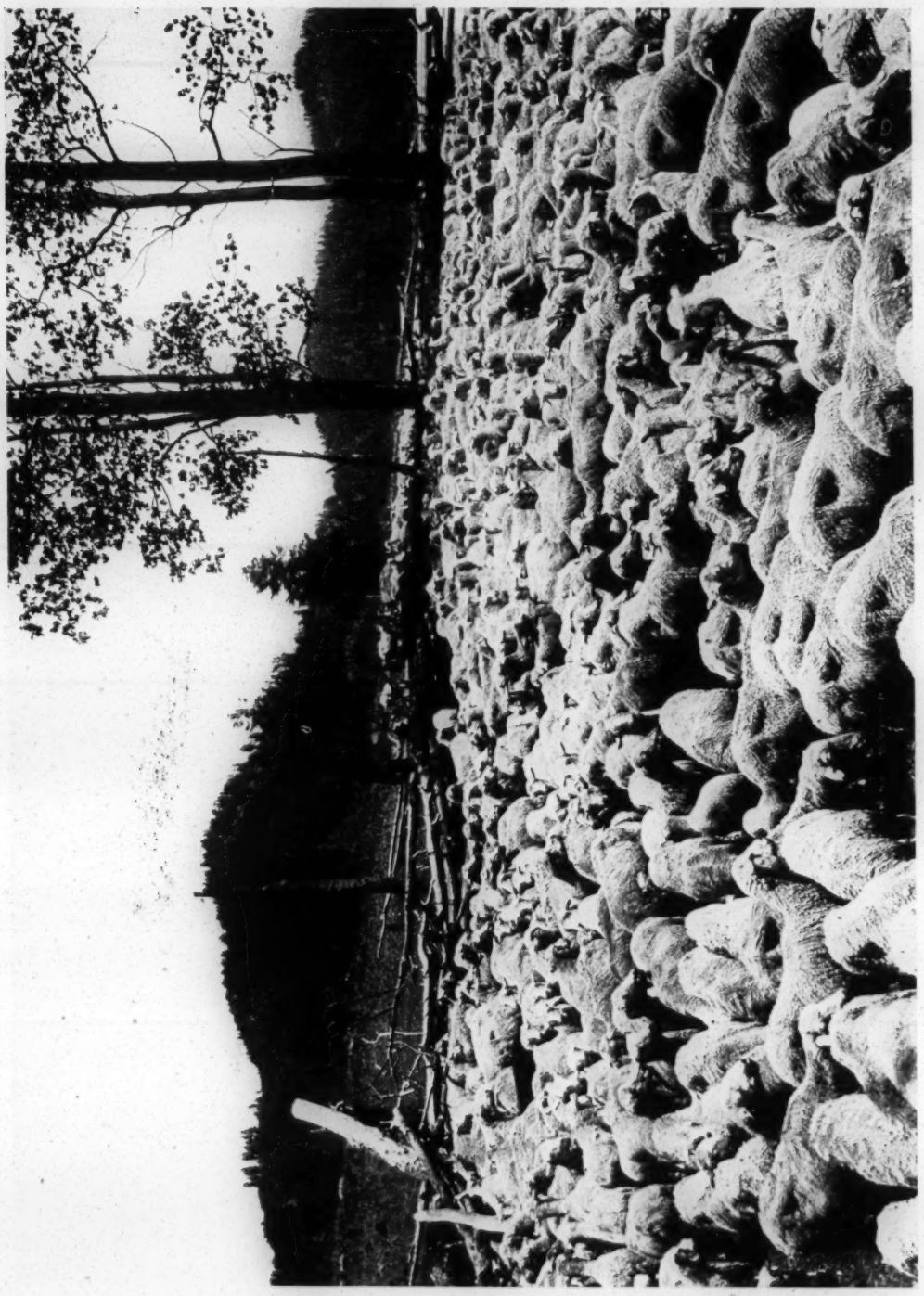


Photo from U. S. Forest Service

SHEEP FROM A NATIONAL FOREST RESERVE BUNCHED AFTER SHEARING

Photo from U. S. Forest Service

VIEW SHOWING SHEEP GRAZING ON BURNT AND CUT-OVER AREA OF THE FOREST WHERE GRASS HAS RECOVERED: UNITA NATIONAL FOREST, UTAH

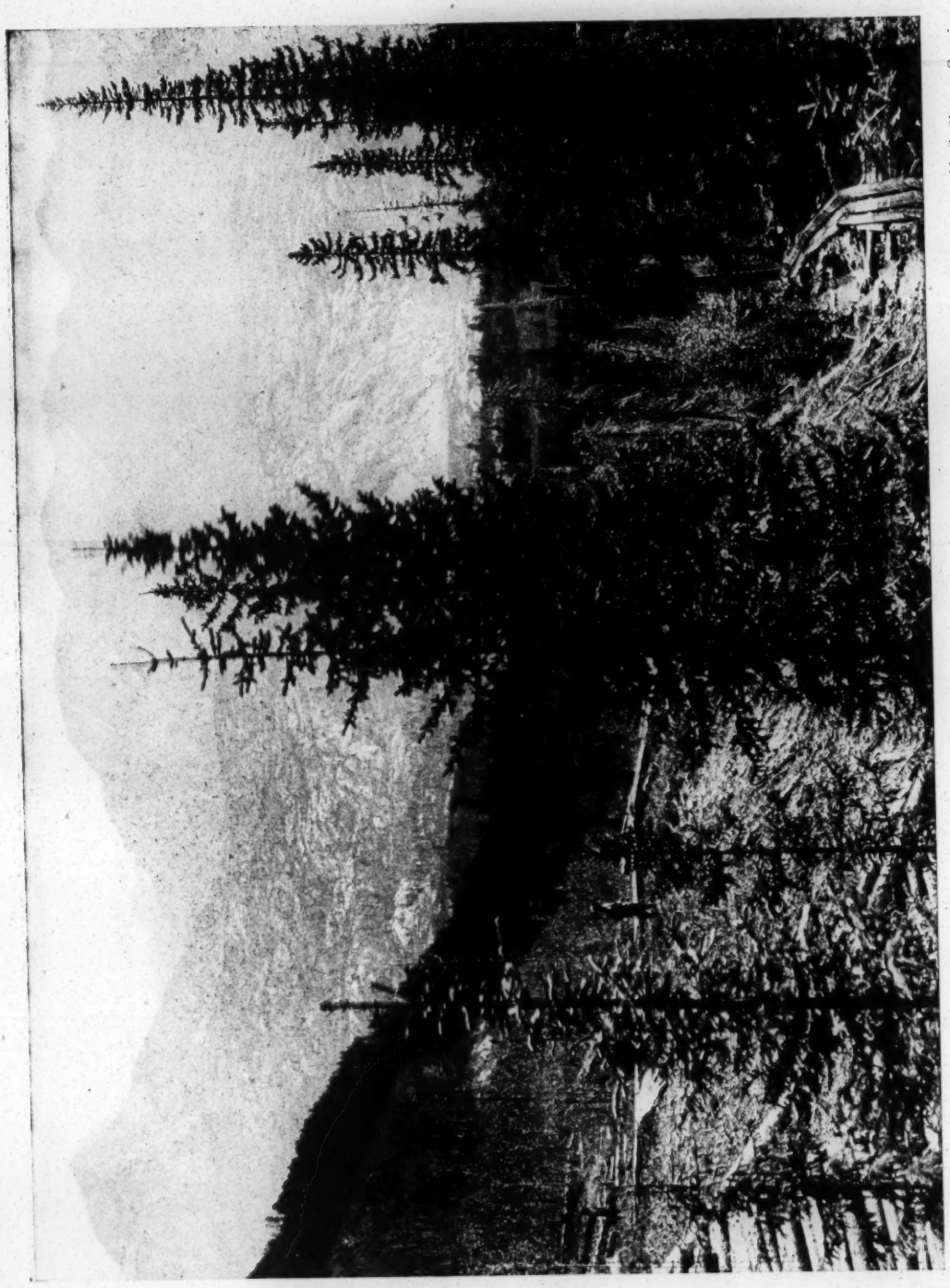


Photo from U. S. Forest Service

LOOKING DOWN OFF OF MESA OR HEAD OF LOG CHUTE ON THE M'ALPINE TIMBER SALE: MONTEZUMA NATIONAL FOREST, COLORADO

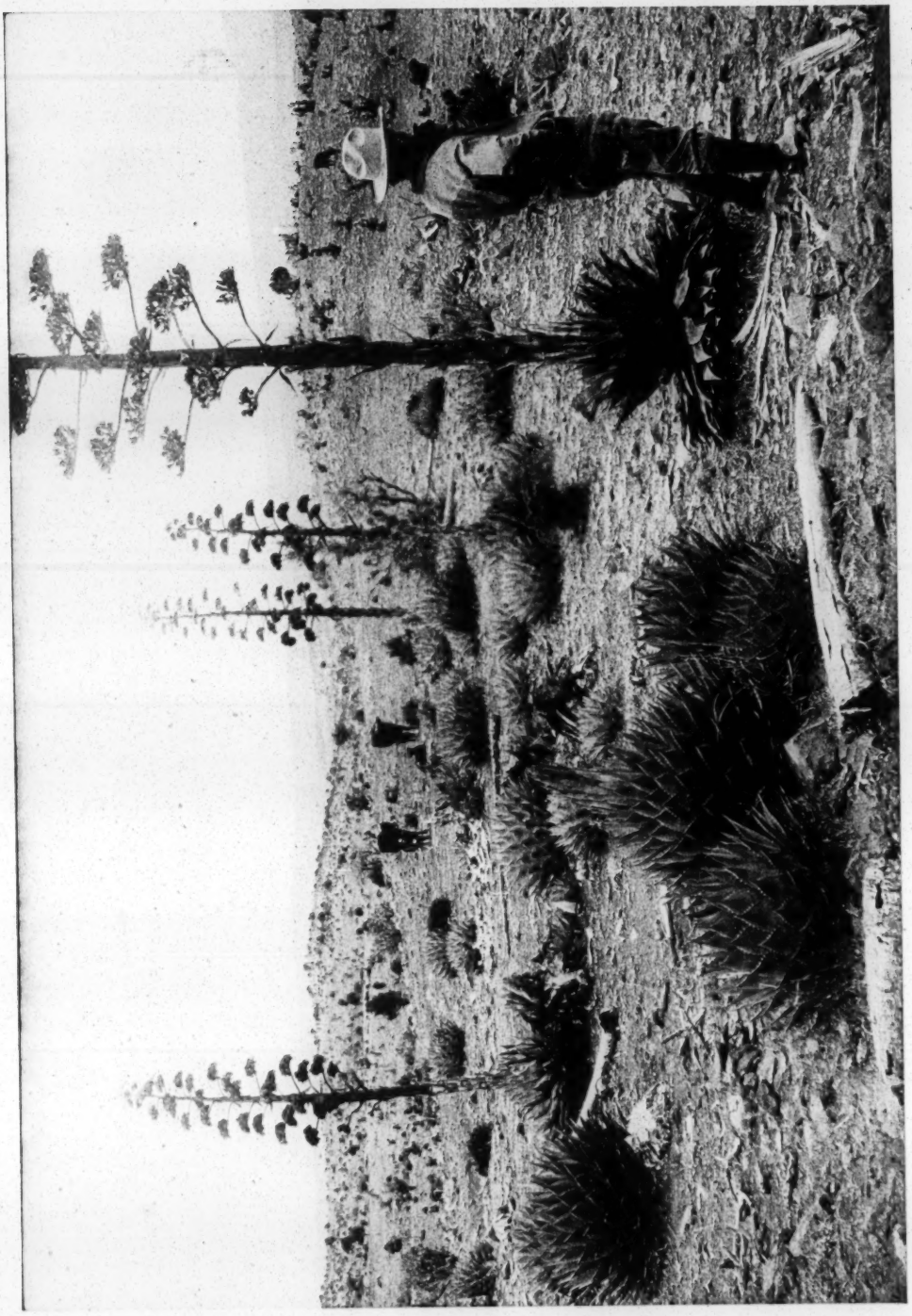


Photo from U. S. Forest Service

STOCK RANGE BELOW TIMBER LINE SIX MILES NORTH OF SILVER CITY: GILA NATIONAL FOREST, NEW MEXICO

FOREST, COLORADO

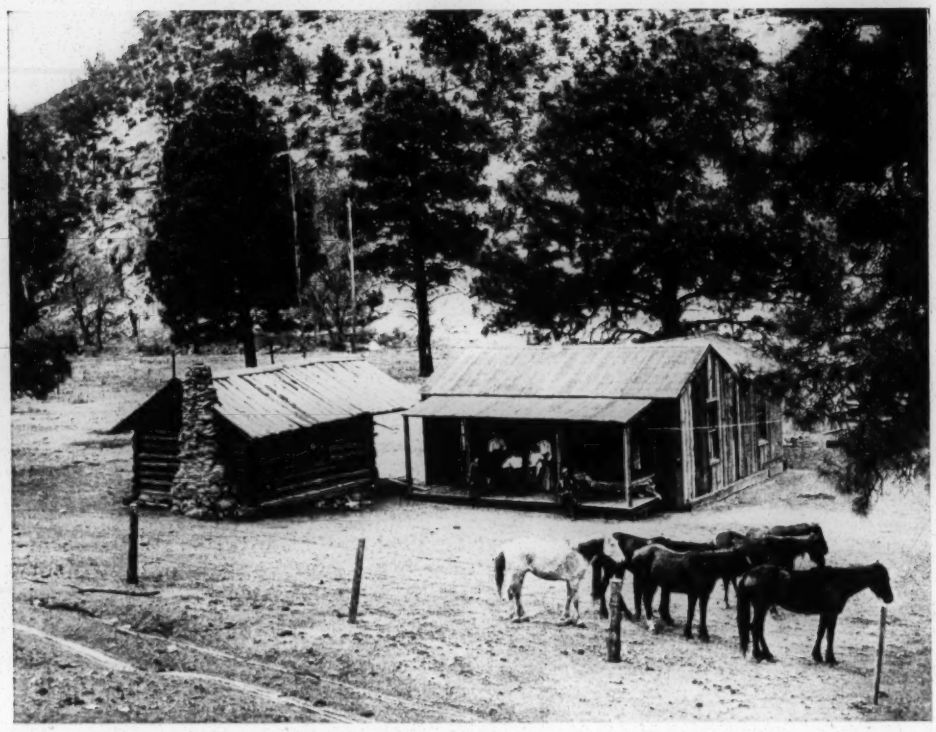
Photo from U. S. Forest Service

PILING BRUSH ON CUT-OVER AREA OF THE COOPER AND COLLIER TIMBER SALE: MONTEZUMA NATIONAL PARK, COLORADO

Photo from U. S. Forest Service

A FOREST AREA WHICH HAS BEEN BURNED OVER AFTER LUMBERING AND HEAVILY GRAZED BY SHEEP

View shows size and density of the original forest, the barren soil, absence of seed trees, no reproduction. A slope that can be planted. Salt Lake county, Utah



A FOREST RANGER'S CABIN, BEAR CANYON STATION: GILA NATIONAL FOREST, NEW MEXICO

while the seasons grow more and more irregular; and as the air becomes dryer certain crops refuse longer to grow at all. That everything dries out faster than formerly is shown by the fact that the level of the wells all over the land has sunk perceptibly, many of them having become totally dry.

In addition to the resulting agricultural distress, the watercourses have changed. Formerly they were narrow and deep, with an abundance of clear water the year around; for the roots and humus of the forests caught the rainwater and let it escape by slow, regular seepage. They have now become broad, shallow stream beds, in which muddy water trickles in slender currents during the dry seasons, while when it rains there are freshets, and roaring muddy torrents come tearing down, bringing disaster and destruction everywhere.

NEVER MORE TO BLOOM AGAIN

Moreover, these floods and freshets, which diversify the general dryness, wash away from the mountain sides, and either wash away or cover in the valleys, the rich, fertile soil which it took tens of thousands of years for Nature to form; and it is lost forever, and until the forests grow again it cannot be replaced.

The sand and stones from the mountain sides are washed loose and come rolling down to cover the arable lands, and in consequence, throughout this part of China, many formerly rich districts are now sandy wastes, useless for human cultivation and even for pasture. The cities have been, of course, seriously affected, for the streams have gradually ceased to be navigable.

There is testimony that even within the memory of men now living there has

been a serious diminution of the rainfall of northeastern China. The level of the Sungari River in northern Manchuria has been sensibly lowered during the last fifty years, at least partly as the result of the indiscriminate cutting of the forests forming its watershed.

Almost all the rivers of northern China have become uncontrollable and very dangerous to the dwellers along their banks as a direct result of the destruction of the forests. The journey from Peking to Jehol shows in melancholy fashion how the soil has been washed away from whole valleys, so that they have been converted into deserts.

In northern China this disastrous process has gone on so long and has proceeded so far that no complete remedy could be applied. There are certain mountains in China from which the soil is gone so utterly that only the slow action of the ages could again restore it, although, of course, much could be done to prevent the still further eastward extension of the Mongolian desert if the Chinese government would act at once.

LESSON FOR AMERICA

What has thus happened in northern China, what has happened in central Asia, in Palestine, in North Africa, in parts of the Mediterranean countries of Europe, will surely happen in our country if we do not exercise that wise forethought which should be one of the chief marks of any people calling itself civilized. Nothing should be permitted to stand in the way of the preservation of the forests, and it is criminal to permit individuals to purchase a little gain for themselves through the destruction of forests when this destruction is fatal to the well-being of the whole country in the future.

THE VALUE OF THE UNITED STATES FOREST SERVICE

MASTERY by the Forest Service of one of the greatest practical forest problems ever undertaken by any government is advancing apace. Briefly stated, that problem is to develop to its highest usefulness a total area of 168,000,000 acres of wild lands, mainly mountain wilderness, but closely related to the welfare of the entire country.

From an administrative standpoint the most striking fact of the year was the remarkable increase which took place in the actual use of the forests by the public. This increase is partly brought out by the following statement:

	Per cent
Increase in area	11
Increase in number of timber sales	236
Increase in amount of timber cut	102
Increase in number of free-timber permits	76
Increase in number of special-use permits	67
Increase in number of grazing permits	11

Regarded as property, the national forests justify liberal expenditures for their protection and improvement. At $2 per thousand feet stumpage the merchantable timber alone forms, just as it stands, an asset worth something like $800,000,000, while the very moderate grazing charge yielded the government last year an income of nearly $1,000,000. It is a safe prediction that within twenty years the forests will bring in from the sale of timber alone an annual net income of as many millions of dollars.

An average wood production of 30 cubic feet to the acre of commercial forest is a moderate estimate of what will ultimately be obtained under management. One hundred million acres of such forest would allow to be cut each year over 3,000,000,000 cubic feet, or from 20,000,000,000 to 25,000,000,000 board feet, without diminution of the supply. This is but a fraction of the country's consumption of wood at the present time, but at the stumpage prices which already obtain in the older and better settled parts of the United States its sale would bring the government each year from $80,000,000 to $125,000,000.

Were it wise to do so, the receipts

TWO HUNDRED SQUARE MILES OF ONCE WOODED MOUNTAINS IN CHINA WHICH A CENTURY AGO PAID RICH REVENUE ON THEIR LUMBER PRODUCT

Locality: District of Fou-ping, Chili Province, China. View from the top of a mountain 2,000 feet high, looking down on adjacent hills and valleys. Photo by Bailey Willis.

FARMING IN THE PATH OF THE FLOOD

Locality: District of Wu-t'ai-shan, northern Shan-si Province, China. A valley at the base of the mountains which during the spring rains is covered by flood waters. The stone walls catch some of the sediments and crops are grown on the soil thus saved. Photo by Bailey Willis.

Photo from U. S. Forest Service

A FOREST RANGER SCALING LOGS AT THE HEAD OF LOG CHUTE: M'ALPINE TIMBER SALE, MONTEZUMA NATIONAL FOREST, COLORADO

from the forests could very easily be made not only to keep pace with the expenditures, but to return to the government the entire cost of maintaining the Forest Service. Private owners of grazing lands in the same regions ask and receive a very much higher return per head of stock for the use of their lands than does the Forest Service. The national forests, which contain one-fifth of the standing merchantable timber in the country, furnished last year about 1.3 per cent of its lumber cut, resulting in the removal from the forests of about one-eighth of 1 per cent of the stand. Of this comparatively insignificant amount cut, one-fourth was not sold, but was given to home-builders and communities; yet the sales brought in nearly $900,000. If the chief object of the forests were to produce immediate income, the amount received could be multiplied several times. There is actually going to waste in the woods each year, through decay and other natural causes, from five to ten times the amount of timber now being cut.

With an adequate force of forest officers available much of this waste might be prevented. Timber sales involve, for marking, scaling, and supervising the work, a cost to the government of about 30 cents per thousand feet, and the amount sold cannot be much increased without an increased appropriation. There is also the waste of the productive power of the forest, which cannot be brought into full play until the mature trees have been removed to make room for a growing crop.

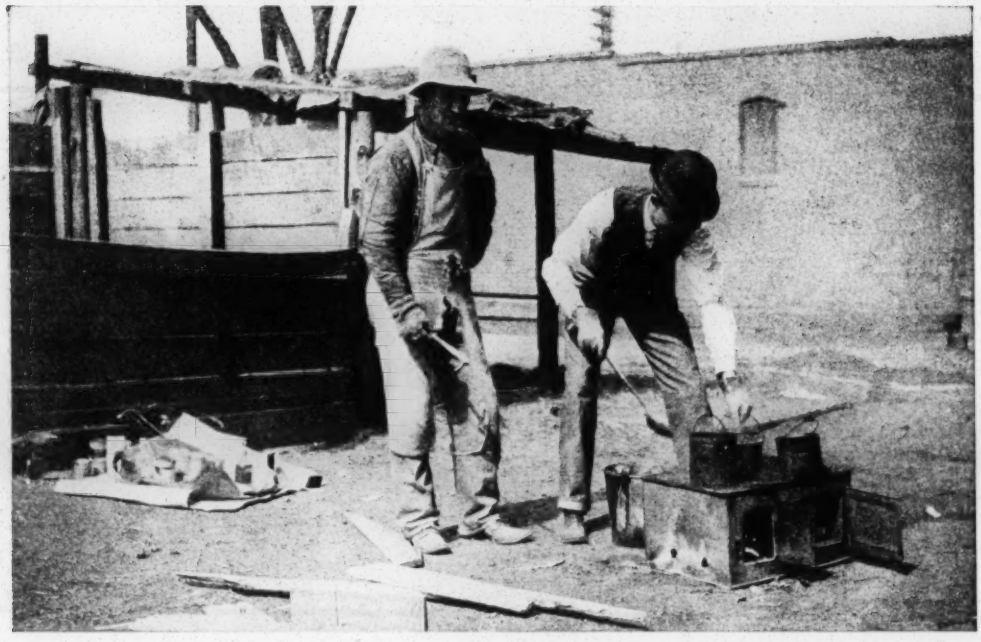


Photo from U. S. Forest Service

COOKING POISON TO POISON WHEAT FOR EXTERMINATING PRAIRIE DOGS: DENVER, COLORADO

The little prairie dog is a serious pest in certain localities of the United States. The Biological Survey has shown how they may be destroyed by poison, with the result that the Forest Service is able to check their mischief on the ranges.

Most of the national forest timber is beyond reach unless heavy outlays are made to obtain means of transportation. Such timber can be sold only to those who command large resources of capital, and even then only at a relatively low price. On the other hand, where the demand for the timber is good and competition for its purchase fairly brisk, it is generally necessary to go slowly because of the certainty of future requirements. In short, the question of the timber that can safely or wisely be sold is a local one. The fact that timber is rotting in the woods in distant regions will not help communities which find their home supply exhausted.

THE NATIONAL FORESTS PREVENT A "TIMBER" TRUST

For these reasons the sales of national forest timber are carefully guarded. The amount of national forest timber sold during the year was slightly over 386,000,000 feet, or not much over one-third the amount sold the previous year. The falling off was directly due to the refusals to make large sales. Under such sales the actual cutting is allowed to extend over several years. The amount of timber cut and paid for during the year, however, more than doubled the cut of the previous year, with a total of not quite 393,000,000 feet. The receipts from timber sales were about $850,000, as against not quite $670,000 for the previous year. In addition there was cut under free use over 130,000,000 feet of timber, valued at about $170,000.

The timber lands of the West, outside of the national forests, are mainly in strong hands. Were the national forest timber offered on the market to every purchaser, the main scene of western

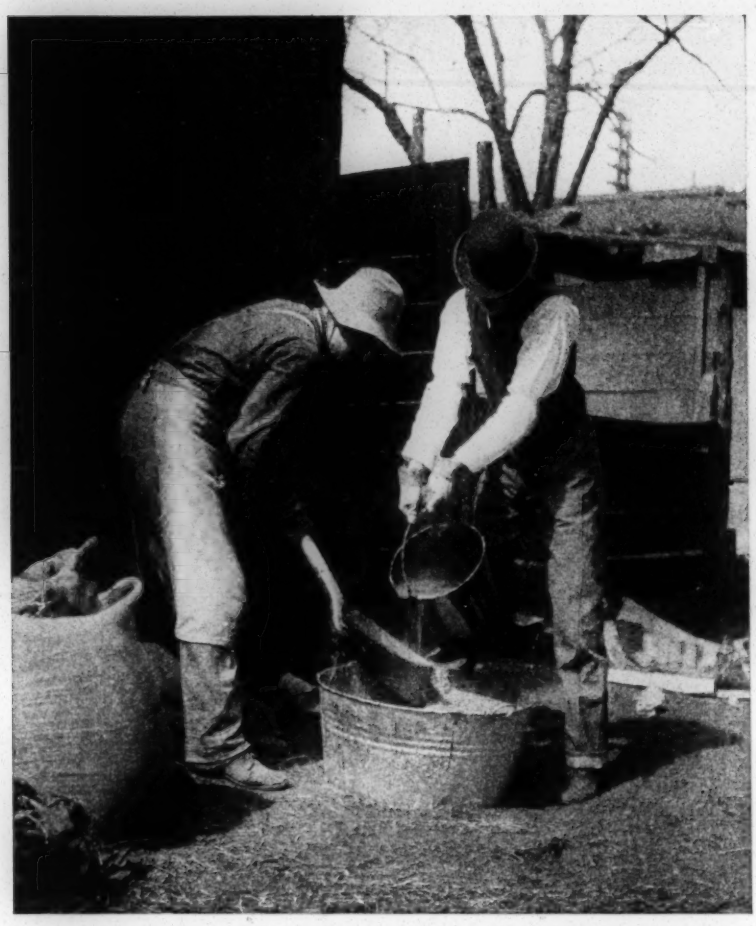
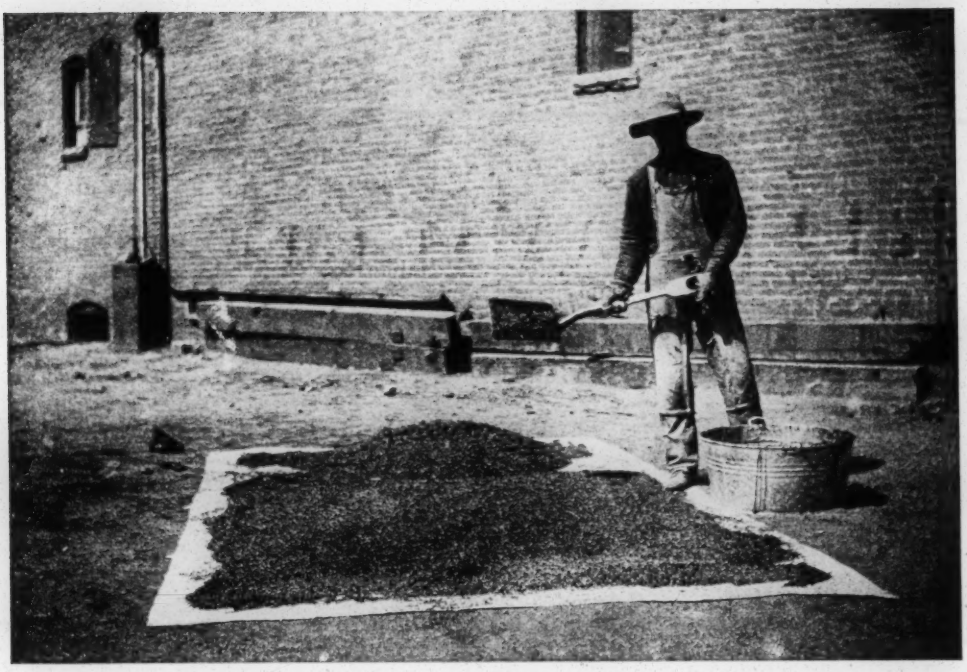


Photo from U. S. Forest Service

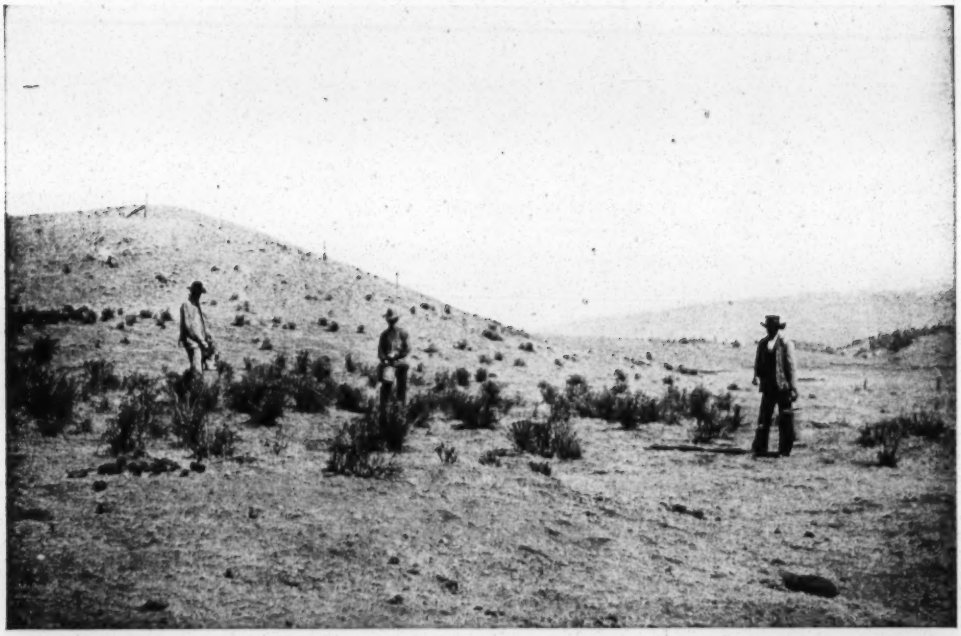
MIXING THE POISON AND WHEAT: DENVER, COLORADO

lumbering would be quickly shifted to the public holdings. It is sometimes asserted that the creation of the national forests has played into the hands of monopolists of timber lands. It was, on the contrary, an eleventh-hour halting of the process which would soon have made the hold obtainable by such a monopoly complete. To permit the owners of standing timber to preserve their stumpage intact while supplying their business needs through purchases from the government would simply invite the hoarding of private timber for further high prices, while the public supply would be disposed of without an adequate return.

Under the timber-sale policy now in force both the present and the future interests of the consumer are borne in mind. The needs of those dependent on the forests are supplied up to the limit set by the power of the region to maintain a steady yield. It is recognized, also, that the removal of mature timber to make room for a new and growing crop is the only way by which the forests can be put to work. Small sales are, however, preferred to large sales, and large sales which would tend to expose the consumer to monopoly prices are uniformly refused. Requests made by prospective bidders for the advertising of



DRYING THE POISONED WHEAT: DENVER, COLORADO



Photos from U. S. Forest Service.

DISTRIBUTING PRAIRIE DOG POISON ON THE RANGES

Photo from U. S. Forest Service

FOREST SERVICE MEN ON THE FIRE LINE

over $2,400,000 worth of timber were refused during the past year.

One result of this policy has been to bring about a decline in the average price of stumpage sold. In general higher prices are obtainable through large than through small sales. The most important consideration in making sales of timber, however, is not the price obtainable, but the serving of the public interest. Obviously, to sell timber in quantity at less than the market price through any other method than competitive bids would simply work to the profit of specially favored individuals; but care must be taken at the same time both to prevent local consumers from being overcharged by those who buy stumpage from the government, and to prevent the exaction of a monopoly price for stumpage by the government.

SMALL LOSSES FROM FIRE

The work completed during the year included 3,400 miles of trails, 3,200 miles of telephone line, 100 miles of wagon road, 40 miles of fire line, 250 bridges, 550 cabins and barns, and 600 miles of pasture and drift fences. In addition to the sum provided by the special-improvement fund, over $100,000 from the general fund of the service was turned from current expenses to defray the cost of this work, but much of the work planned and urgently needed could not be carried out because there was nothing with which to pay for it.

The fire record also deserves mention. Since the fiscal year ends in the midst of the fire season, reports of fires are made not for fiscal but for calendar years. During the calendar year 1907 the loss of timber by fire was less than half that of the previous year, though this in turn was less than ever before. About one-seventh of 1 per cent of the forests was burned over in 1907, with a damage so slight as to be practically negligible. The ratio of loss to the value of the timber protected, allowing that it

Photo from U. S. Forest Service

BUILDING FIRE LINE AROUND A BLAZE IN HELENA NATIONAL FOREST, MONTANA

is worth $2 per thousand feet, was about as 4 cents to $1,000. The entire cost of national forest administration was equivalent to a charge of one-third of 1 per cent on the value of the timber protected—surely a cheap insurance rate.

This immunity from fires must be ascribed chiefly to the results of the consistent efforts made in the past to inform the public as to the danger of carelessness in the use of fires in the forest and to the recognized necessity of vigilance to put out small fires. With reasonable coöperation on the part of the public to prevent fires and reasonable provision for discovering and fighting fires when they start, really heavy losses are entirely preventable. The widespread forest fires of recent months are a case in point. Relatively little damage was done to the national forests at a time when the air was thick with smoke almost from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and most of the national forest loss which was suffered, amounting to perhaps $1,000,000, was due solely to the fact that the area to be protected is so vastly out of proportion to the resources at the disposal of the Forest Service.

Examinations of lands under the act of June 11, 1906, led to the listing for settlement of about 240,000 acres of national forest land.

IMPROVING THE FORESTS AND RANGES

Reforesting of large areas of the national forests is called for primarily in the interest of the water supply of the West, but also, though less pressingly, for the sake of an enlarged timber supply. Broadcast sowings were made during the year in 27 forests, in 8 states, to test by experiment the extent to which reforestation may be hoped for through the use of this method. The national forest nurseries, in which are being grown stock for transplanting, were enlarged and about 700,000 trees were planted. Over 2,000,000 trees will be ready for planting in 1909.

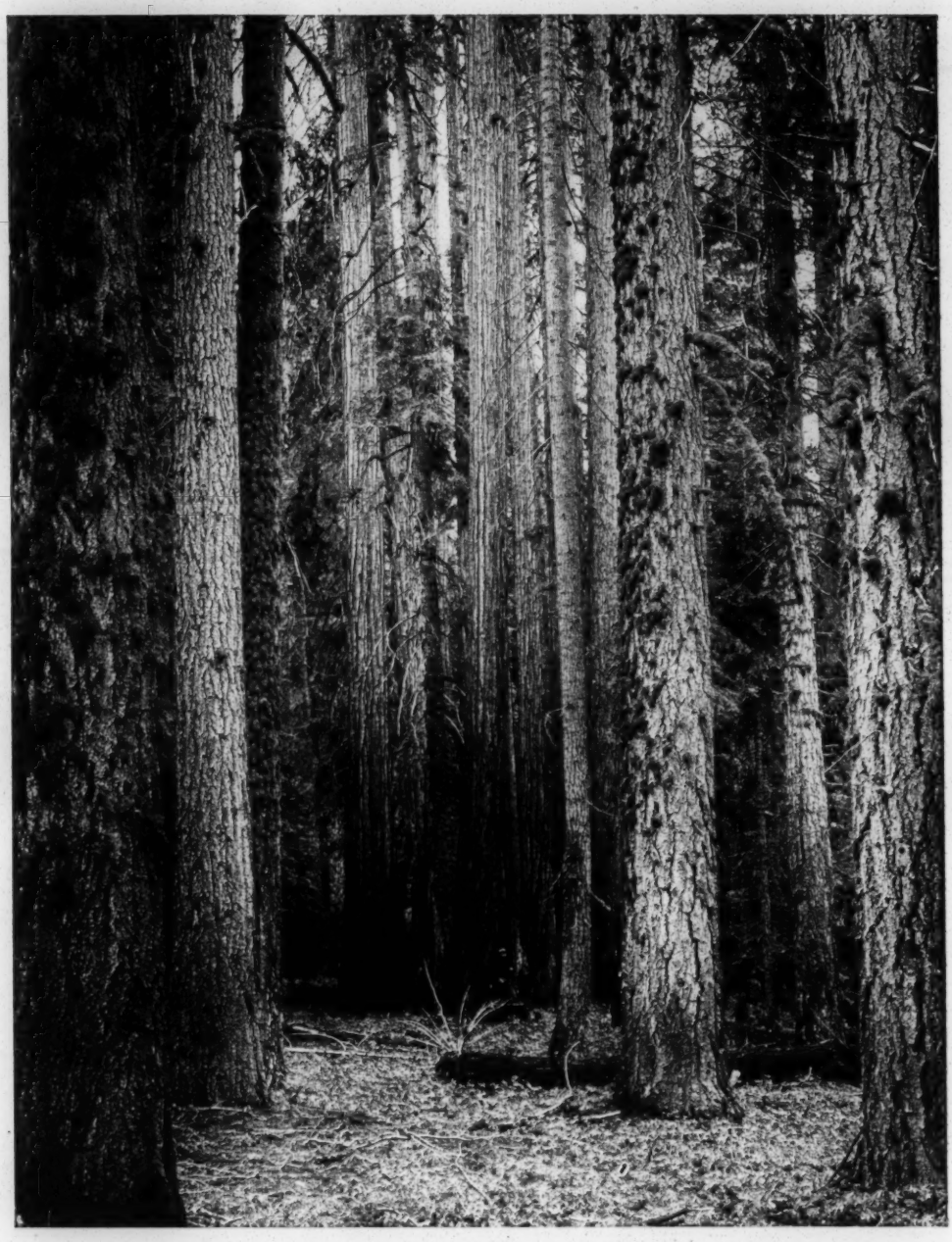


Photo from U. S. Forest Service

CLOSE GROUP OF YOUNG REDWOODS SURROUNDED BY WHITE FIRS

Eleven Sequoias on one-third acre 6, 5, 5, 8, 7, 5, 6, 7, 3, 5, 4 feet in diameter and measuring about 240 feet tall. Sequoia National Park, California. Note the man standing at base of the central tree.

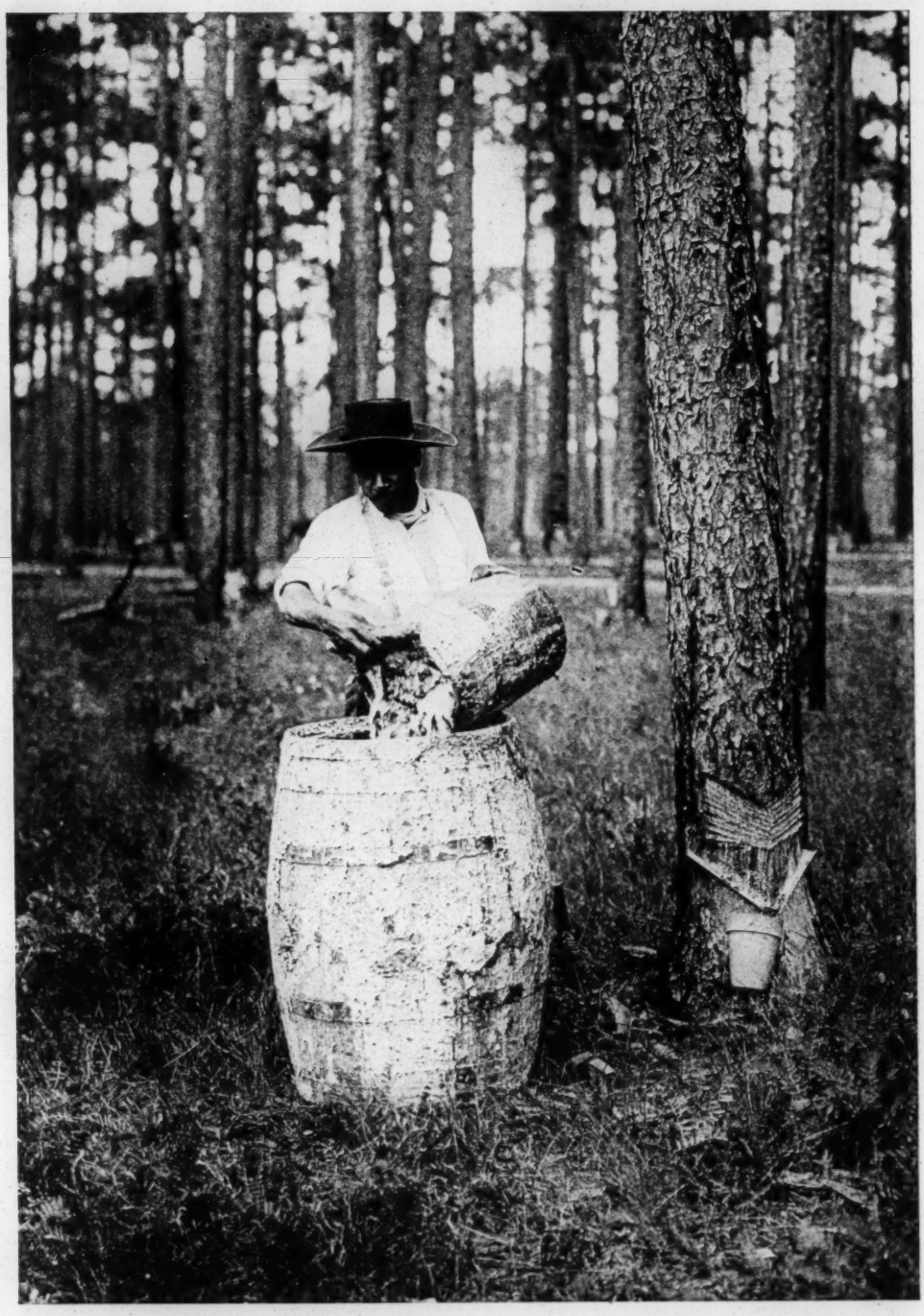


Photo from U. S. Forest Service

TURPENTINING: EMPTYING THE CARRYING BUCKET: OCILLA, GEORGIA

The illustration shows how recklessly the trees are chopped by ignorant workmen

Photo from U. S. Forest Service

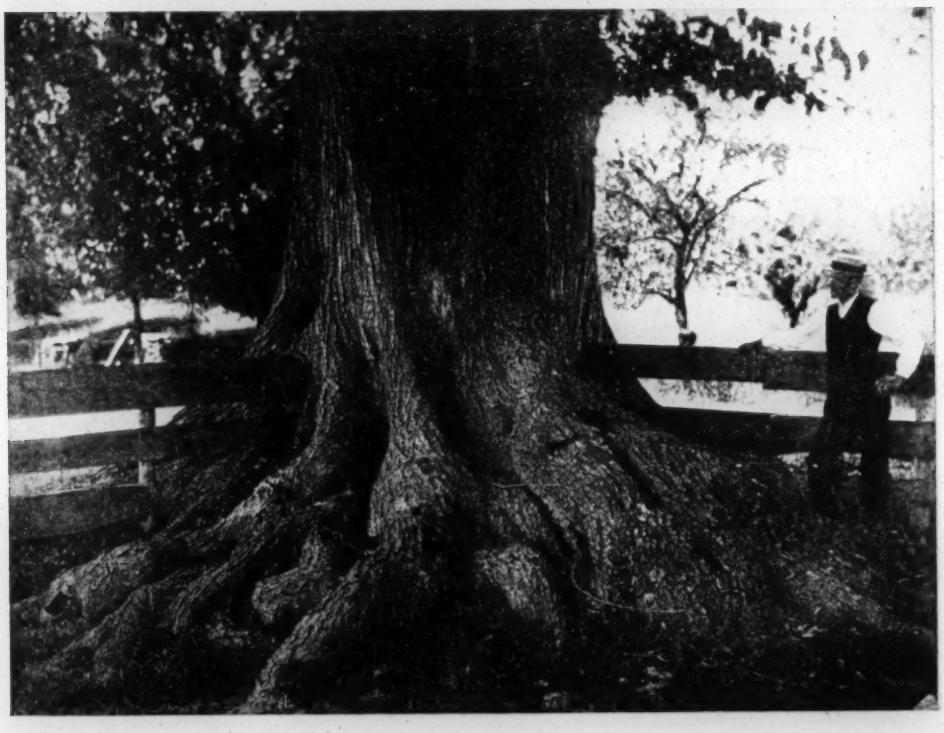
GENERAL GRANT: BIG TREE, 106 FEET IN CIRCUMFERENCE, CALIFORNIA

The beneficial results of regulated grazing, shown in a decided betterment of much of the national forest range, made it possible to increase the allotment of stock on a number of the older forests. At the same time investigations in range improvement through reseeding, new methods of handling stock, the eradication of poisonous plants, and the destruction of prairie dogs brought important progress toward still better future use of the forests by stockmen. The development of watering places is another means that is being pursued to the same end, while the killing of predatory wild animals by forest service hunters saved the stockmen losses probably greater than the entire amount paid in grazing fees. This amount was over $960,000. Through the enforcement of quarantine regulations and the distribution of blackleg vaccine other losses from disease were prevented.

Through coöperation with private owners investigations in forest management and forest planting were continued. It was possible to make field examinations of only about one-fifth of the total acreage for which advice concerning forest management was sought. Every tract of land on which the advice of the Service is applied becomes a valuable experiment in practical forestry. The total area for which examinations have been made since coöperation was first offered is nearly 11,000,000 acres, and on more than three-fourths of this some form of forestry is now in actual practice.

The studies in wood preservation and in the strength and physical properties of different kinds of wood maintained the position of the Forest Service as leader toward more economical use of wood material. Special attention was given to working out practicable methods for treating farm timbers in small quantities. Studies in wood pulp-making showed that a merchantable pulp can be made from 15 woods not commonly used. Along many other lines also data were gathered looking to better knowledge and control of our forests and better use of their products. At the same time the work of bringing to the attention of the public the knowledge gathered for the use of the public was vigorously prosecuted.

LARGE FALLEN CHESTNUT IN THE APPALACHIANS



AN AMERICAN ELM

Photos from U. S. Forest Service

THE EMANCIPATION OF MOHAMMEDAN WOMEN

By Mary Mills Patrick, Ph. D.

President of the American College for Girls at Constantinople

WOMEN in the harems have been an unknown quantity to the outside world during the ages that have past. Their lives have been shrouded in mystery. In the streets they have been concealed behind thick veils and flowing draperies, and hidden behind heavy curtains and latticed windows in their homes.

Until the 23d of July last Constantinople was like a medieval city. In fact, it was the only city in Europe which had remained wholly without the outward appurtenances of modern civilization. There were neither electric cars, local post, telephones, nor sewage system. Thousands of dogs acted as scavengers in the irregular and badly paved streets. Rising above this medley of Oriental life, the slender minarets of hundreds of mosques pointed to the golden sky.

In this curious setting the women of the harems stood out as the most interesting feature of Mohammedan life. The silent, heavily draped figures, threading their way in and out of the streets, bazars, and shops, seated motionlessly in their caiques on the Bosphorus, or dimly seen behind latticed windows, filled the place with mysterious life. But on the 24th of July all this was changed, as in the twinkling of an eye, by the wonder-working revolution, which was the result of long years of preparation by the Young Turkey party. It brought instant freedom to all classes in Turkey.

Mohammedan women on that day became free. The outward manifestation of this freedom will, from the nature of the case, be somewhat gradual, but morally their freedom has been complete since the Constitution was announced. They played an important part in the bloodless revolution of July 24. The makers of New Turkey live mostly abroad, but the Society of Union and Progress penetrated every town and village in the Turkish Empire.

Espionage was so severe that prominent men did not dare to meet together to discuss plans. They could not even give two dinner parties in succession without exciting suspicion. It was the women who overcame this difficulty. Thousands of letters containing the plans for the *coup d'etat* of July 24 were patiently carried back and forth between the members of the Society of Union and Progress by them. They were handed from one woman to another, and secretly given to the husbands as they met each other in the streets and in the shops, apparently innocent of any political scheming. A few Turkish women managed to evade the law against leaving the country, and went to Paris and other places to openly assist in the organization of the Young Turkey party. Yet most of their aid was given in secret. All through Albania, Macedonia, and the Turkish Empire Mohammedan women have been alive to every step of progress made.

TURKISH WOMEN FOR CENTURIES HAVE BEEN ABLE TO HOLD PROPERTY INDEPENDENTLY OF THEIR HUSBANDS—RIGHTS WHICH NO GERMAN WIFE EVEN YET POSSESSES

The training of Mohammedan women through the long centuries that have passed has fitted them to take an active and effective part in political affairs. The life of the women in the harems has been anomalous; slaves on the one hand, whose value and happiness depended largely upon their beauty and ability to please a master who could divorce them by a single word, but on the other hand

they have enjoyed privileges which women of other nations have struggled for centuries to obtain.

It was believed by the followers of Mohammed, the Prophet of Islam, that the Koran, which was a collection of his sayings, would be able to deal adequately with all the legal aspects of society. It was soon found that many questions arose to which no reference could be found in the Koran. Under these circumstances an additional code of laws was necessary. The caliphate had been transferred from Mecca to Bagdad, and the leading Mohammedans, seeking for a model on which to base their code, turned to the Roman emperors at Constantinople and adopted in a modified form the Code of Justinian.

It is a well known fact that Roman law regarded the rights of the individual without consideration of sex; a man or a woman was alike a citizen of the Roman world. This met the requirements of Mohammedan life, where no woman ever necessarily sustained a lasting relation with any man.

Therefore, during all the centuries of Mohammedan history, women have legally controlled their own property. They have been free to buy, sell, or alienate it without consulting any male relative. This has given them independence of thought and an influence in business affairs that seems wholly inconsistent with their life of comparative personal slavery.

Enter a harem and there you see a Circassian beauty, who has been newly acquired by the tall, handsome pasha who has just passed you in the street. The air is heavy with the odor of Eastern perfumes, and the black eunuch stands by the door to watch all who come and go. The beauty herself is thickly powdered, with an elaborate coiffure erected by her numerous maids. Jewels half cover her arms, and she wears a beautifully embroidered negligée. There is a languorous expression in her black eyes, as she sits idly smoking a cigarette and sipping Turkish coffee. Would you think, to look at her, that when she draws her money from the bank that she must sign her own check? These two sides of life have been wholly at variance with each other; but, as years have gone by, the thoughtful side has predominated among the more intellectual Mohammedan women, until now they are ready to enter into the affairs of today with an understanding and vigor which the world has never accredited to them.

It has been on the social side that Mohammedan women have suffered most under the oppression of the last thirty years, especially from the frequency of divorce. A man could legally divorce his wife at any minute, the only condition being the payment of the dowry which was settled upon her by the husband at the time of her marriage.

In the last attempt to keep the sex in the rôle assigned to them by the life of the harem, very strict laws have been made to prevent all possible progress among them. Laws have been proclaimed over and over again forbidding Mohammedan women to attend foreign schools. In this emergency they engaged governesses. Most of these governesses were French, and many of them were inefficient, and bad moral guides to so large a portion of the population beginning to think and question. The governess system obtained so much influence after a short time that laws were made forbidding women to have governesses. Yet they struggled on in an effort for mental illumination, reading, writing, talking things over among themselves, and sometimes getting help from their husbands and brothers. They have accomplished much, with so heavy a handicap, in literature, science, commerce, and politics.

WOMEN WHO ARE WRITERS

The extreme censorship of the press has kept the best efforts of the Mohammedan women from the knowledge of the public. They have studied languages, written for the papers, and published books. It is not an uncommon thing to meet a veiled Mohammedan

woman on one of the steamers that ply along the Bosphorus, and to find on speaking to her that she is familiar with English, French, and German, and perhaps Italian.

Mohammedan women have a rich inheritance in the realm of letters. Since the days of Mohammed the Conqueror, woman have from time to time belonged to the literary circles of Mohammedan society. Mohammedans have their own Sappho, a poetess who lived in the fifteenth century, and who says:

"Since they say that woman lacketh wit alway,
Needs must they excuse whatever word she say.
Better far one woman, if she worthy be,
Than a thousand men, if all unworthy they."

Her name was Mihri, and she was the author of a volume of poetry which compares well with the work of her contemporaries.

During the last twenty-five years there have been many women writers in Constantinople. Niguar Hanum has produced several volumes of poetry which have contributed greatly to the development of Turkish lyric poetry. Alieh Hanum has written on philosophy, ethics, and the Mohammedan religion. Many other women have written along different lines—essays, romances, and newspaper articles.

The literature of the Turkish nation is concealed from the rest of the world by the difficulties of the Turkish language. The language in itself would not be difficult, but it is unfortunately written in the Arabic characters. Arabic possesses no vowel system, and books and papers published in the characters are fully as difficult as the English language would be published in shorthand. In fact, in reading Arabic a person must have a fair idea of what it is about before he can make anything out of it. If, among the present reforms introduced into Turkey by the Society of Union and Progress, the Latin alphabet could be substituted for the Arabic, Turkish language and literature would become more accessible to the rest of the world.

TURKISH MIDWIVES

The strict laws regarding harem life have obliged Mohammedan women to learn something of medicine. Not long ago a European doctor was passing a house with latticed windows, when he heard violent, heart-rending screams from within. He stopped, spoke to the porter, and asked him what the trouble was. The porter replied, "My mistress is very ill."

"Go and tell your master," said the doctor, "that I am a physician and I will come in immediately to help her."

The porter disappeared, but soon returned, saying, "My master says he would rather the mistress would die than see a man doctor."

This is an extreme case, as men doctors have been admitted for several years into many Turkish houses. Yet there are thousands of homes in the Mohammedan world where a man doctor would not be allowed to enter under any consideration.

As a result, there has developed a more or less medieval system of midwifery. The midwife is called a half-doctor. Fifty years ago this class was made up of ignorant women who practiced charms, dealt in strange drugs, and produced much suffering in the harems. Turkey, however, has made progress in the science of medicine, and in this progress women have shared. The so-called half-doctor has become somewhat better educated from year to year, until a place has been given to her in the program of the new Mohammedan Medical College erected at Haidar Pasha, in Constantinople. The catalogue of this institution announces weekly lectures for women, and Mohammedan women who have finished the course of study assist in the demonstrations at these lectures. Laws have been made requiring all who practice as half-doctors to have regular diplomas from the government. Women in this capacity have for several years constituted a regular profession, whose members obtain an annual income of from one to two thousand dollars. On

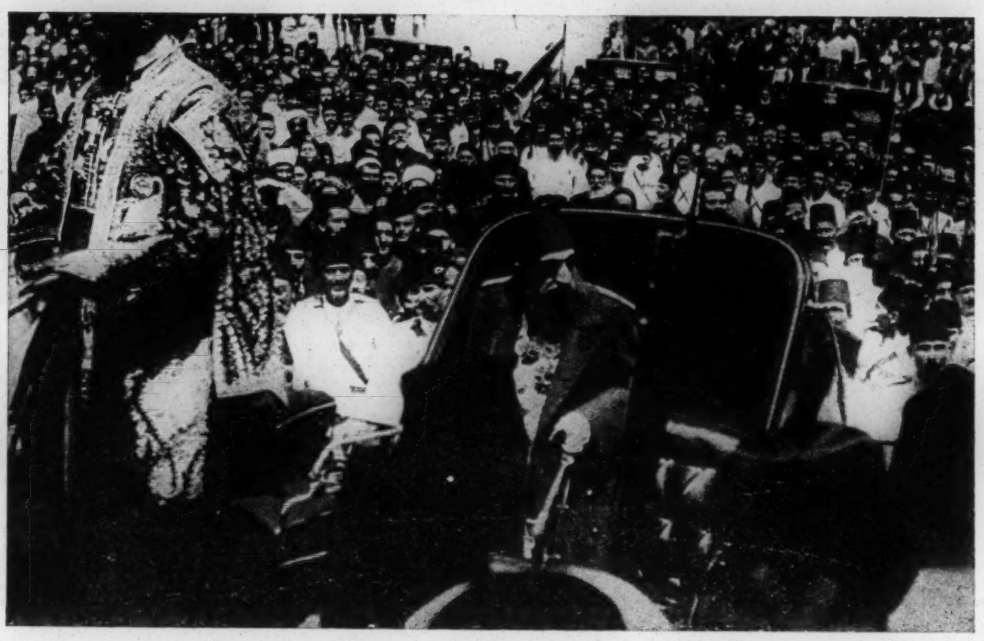


Photo from Mary Mills Patrick

THE SULTAN OF THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE GOING TO MOSQUE THE DAY AFTER THE CONSTITUTION WAS ANNOUNCED

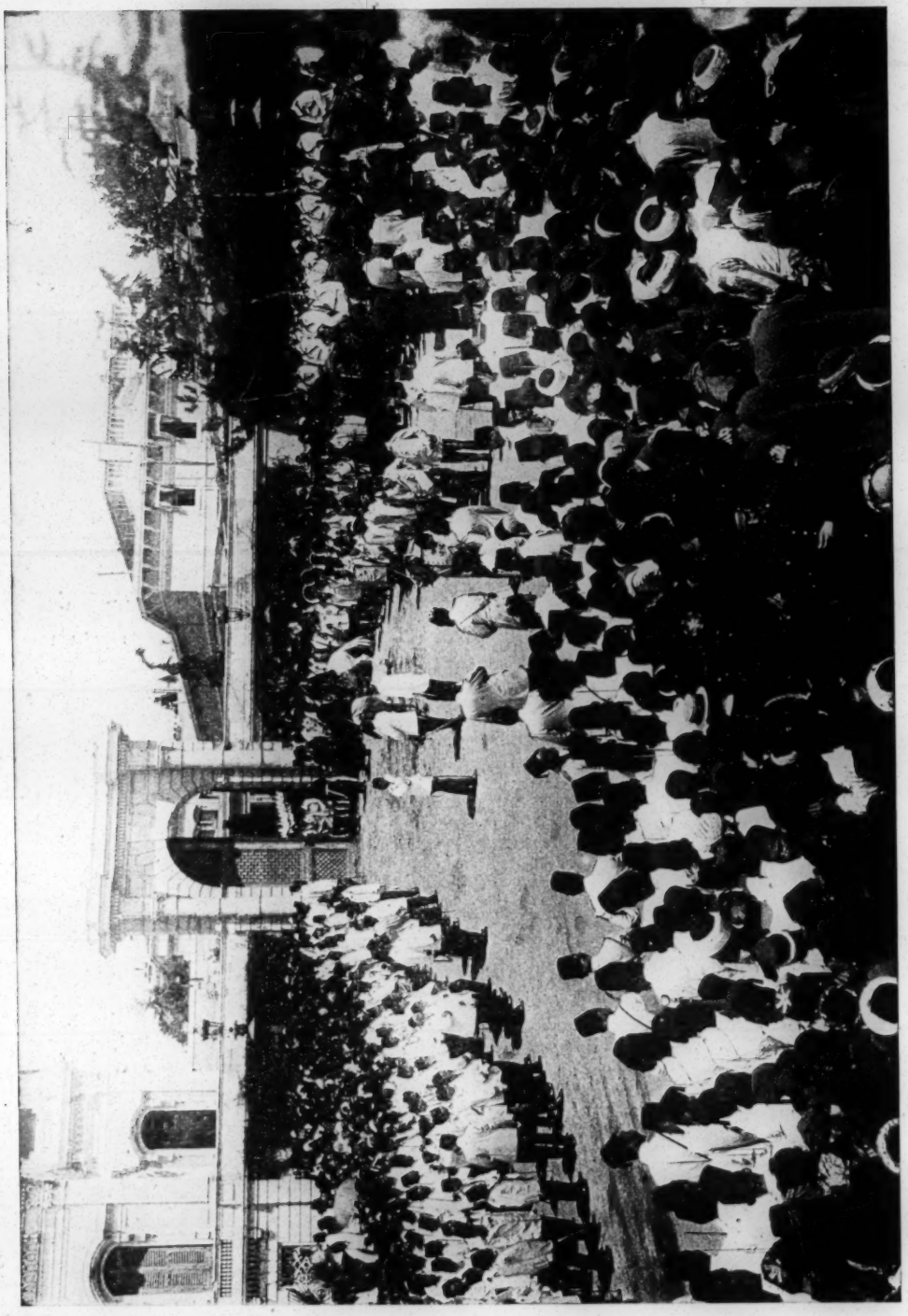
one occasion when the girls in a certain school in Stamboul were to be vaccinated a half-doctor was called in. The Turkish government has until the present time refused the full doctor's diploma to foreign women who have desired to practice in the empire, the only exception being an American physician, Dr Mary Eddy, who is practicing in Syria. The medical profession will be one of the first for Turkish women to enter under the new regime.

From time immemorial the complex assembly of women in the palace of the Sultan have had their finances controlled by a woman, who keeps under her a number of secretaries or scribes, as they are called, who are also women. In the beginning this office was held by the Validé Sultana, or mother of the Sultan, who always holds a high position in the palace. At the present time the woman in control is called the Treasurer of the Harem.

The harem of the Sultan of Turkey has usually contained several hundred women, who are privileged to drive about under careful espionage, to visit the leading shops of the city, and to invest freely in silks, laces, and jewels. The control of the finances of so large a number of women, who are allowed to spend such large sums of money, has never been a small matter and shows the ability of Mohammedan women along commercial lines.

Women of the lower classes, old enough to travel somewhat freely within the limits of the Turkish Empire, have organized simple systems of buying and selling, somewhat more complicated than that of a peddler, and have traveled back and forth between Egypt, Smyrna, and Constantinople, plying their trade with great success.

The most familiar example to the inhabitants of Constantinople of what a woman may be privileged to do in common commercial life may be seen at Beshiktash, a village on the Bosphorus.



CROWD AT GATE OF THE SULTAN'S PALACE THE DAY AFTER THE CONSTITUTION WAS ANNOUNCED, WAITING TO GREET HIM AS HE GOES TO MOSQUE

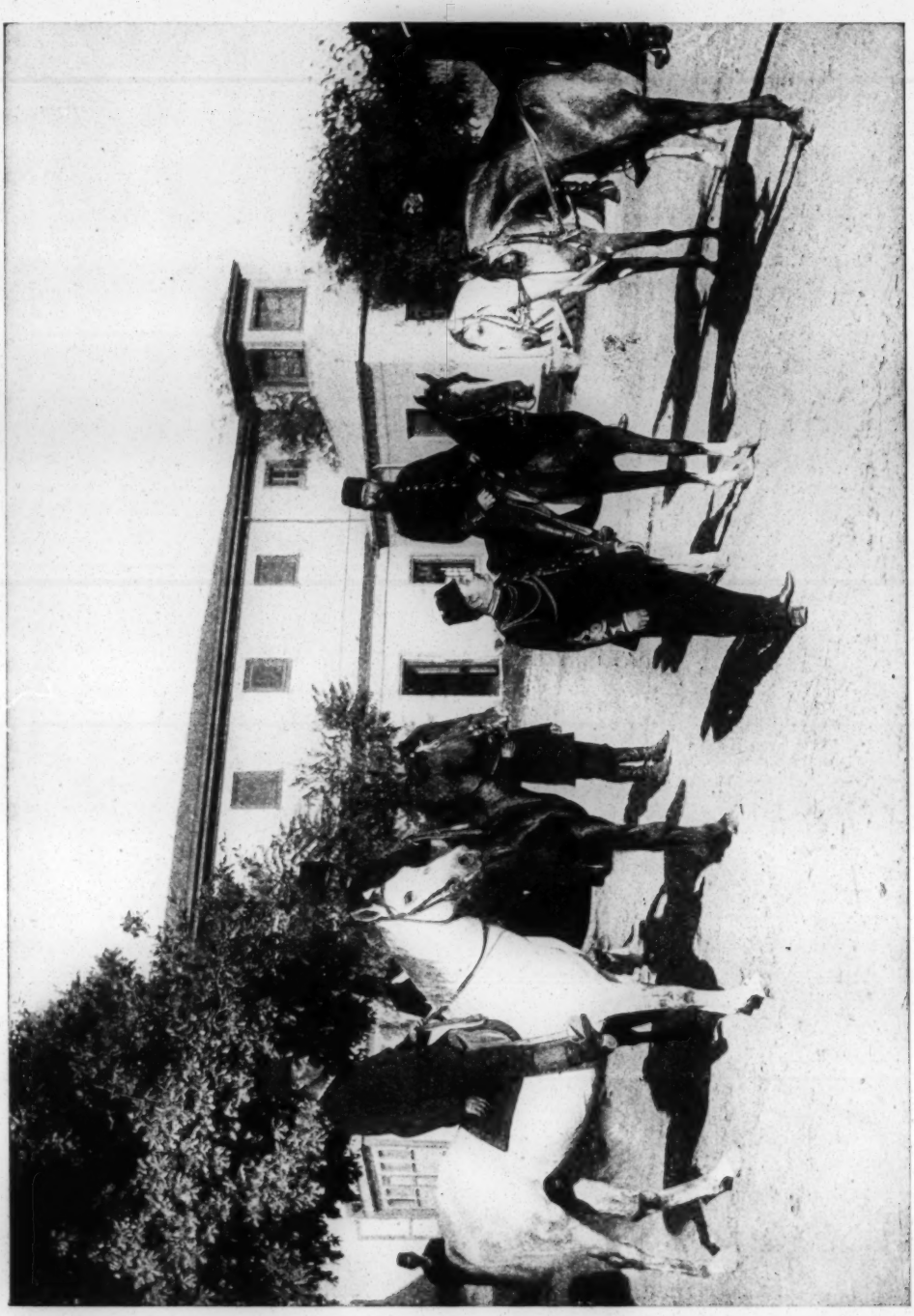


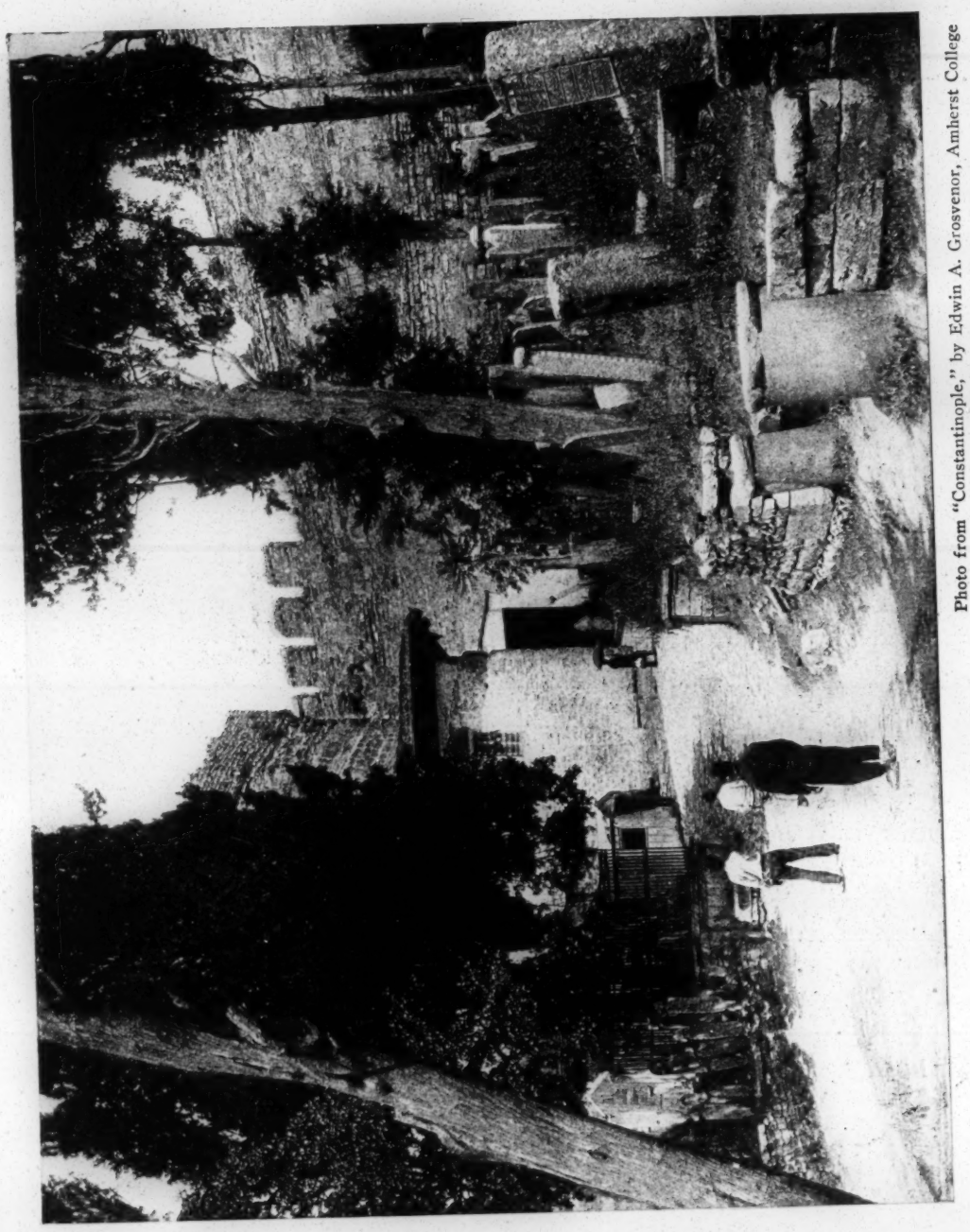
Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

TURKISH GENTLEMEN MOUNTED ON ARAB HORSES: CONSTANTINOPLE

Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

A VIEW OF THE OLD WALLS AND MOAT SURROUNDING THE ANCIENT CITY OF CONSTANTINOPLE

The city was besieged more than thirty times, but owing to its triple walls and huge moat, it was captured only thrice in 1,000 years: by the Venetians and Crusaders in 1203 and 1204, through treachery, and by the Turks in 1453



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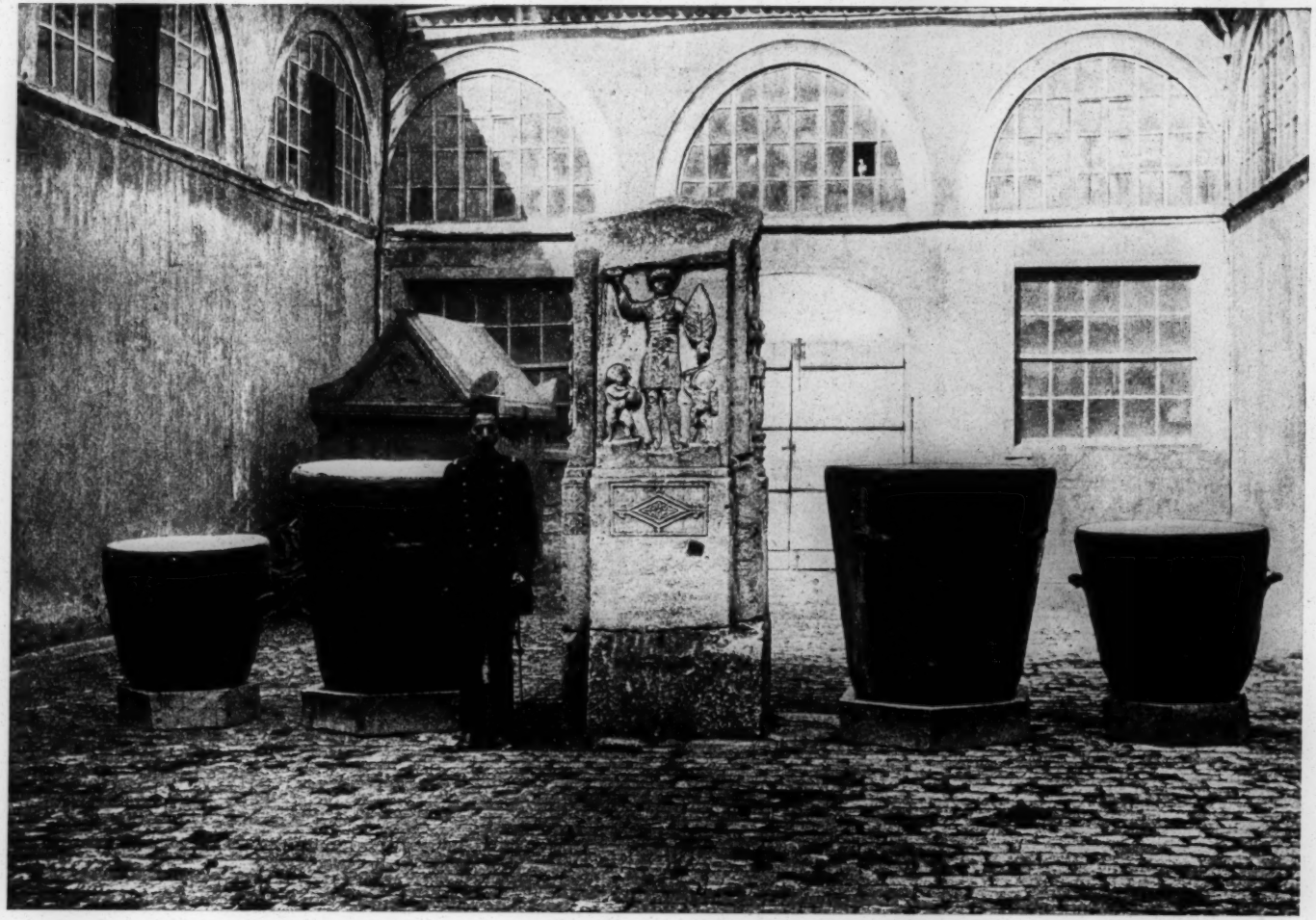
A CORNER OF A TURKISH CEMETERY: CONSTANTINOPLE



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KETTLE DRUMS OF THE JANISSARIES: CONSTANTINOPLE

Whenever the Janissaries became angry with the Sultan, they would invert these huge kettles, in which their food was cooked, and beat them as signals of revolt

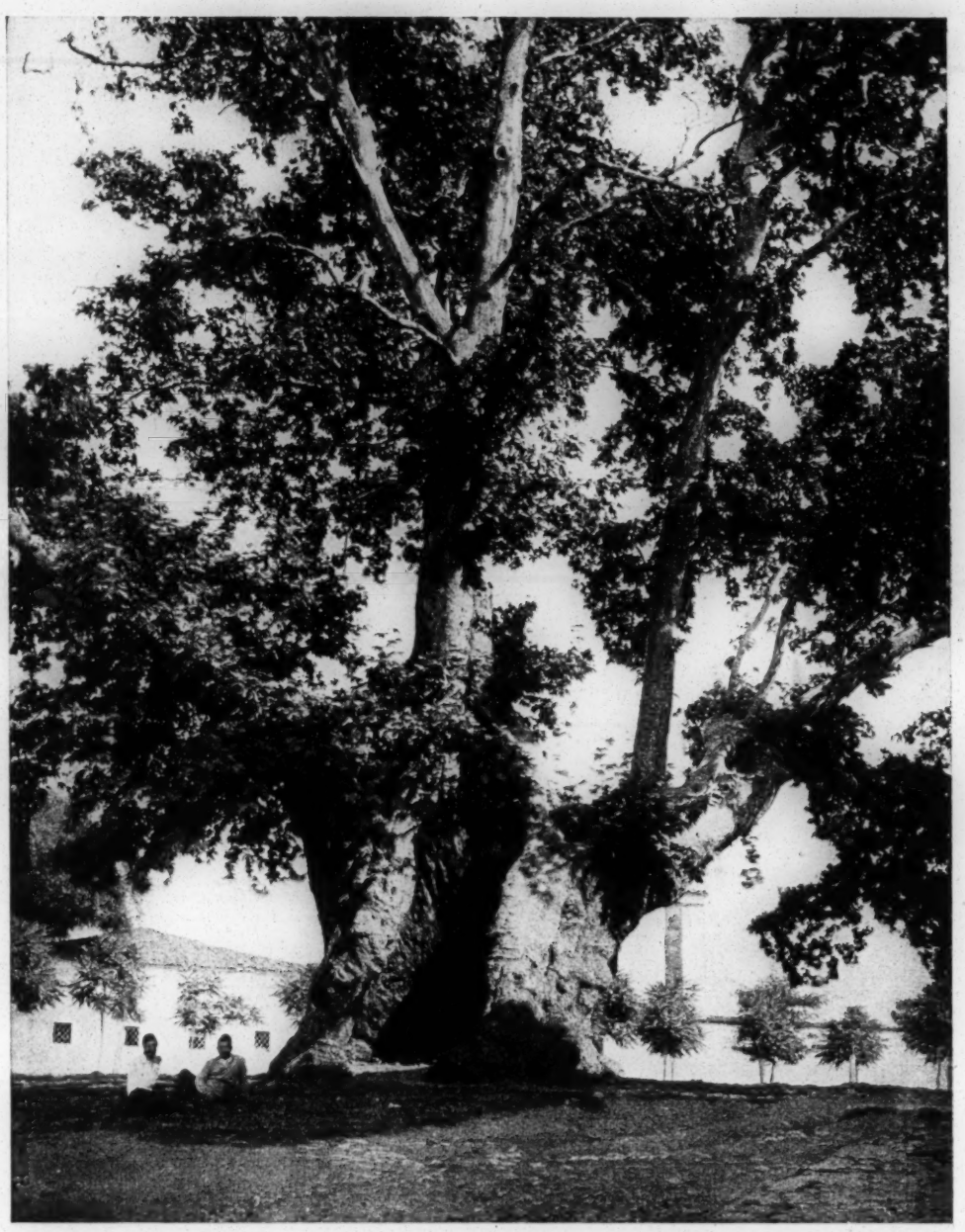


Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

THE PLANE TREE OF THE JANISSARIES

The tree served as the gallows of ancient Constantinople. In the days when the Janissaries terrorized the city, hundreds of victims would sometimes be swinging from its branches at one time. The Janissaries were recruited from the sons of captured Christians and Jews. The boys were taken from their parents when from five to seven years old and trained by the Turks to fight and hate the race from which they had sprung. First a scourge to Eastern Europe, they later became the masters of the sultans, many of whom they deposed and slew. In 1826 the corps was wiped out by a popular insurrection led by Sultan Mahmoud the Reformer, 6,000 Janissaries being slain in one day.

Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

THE GREAT FORTRESS BUILT BY MOHAMMED THE CONQUEROR, ON THE BOSPHORUS AT RUMELI HISSAR, WHERE THE STRAIT IS NARROWEST

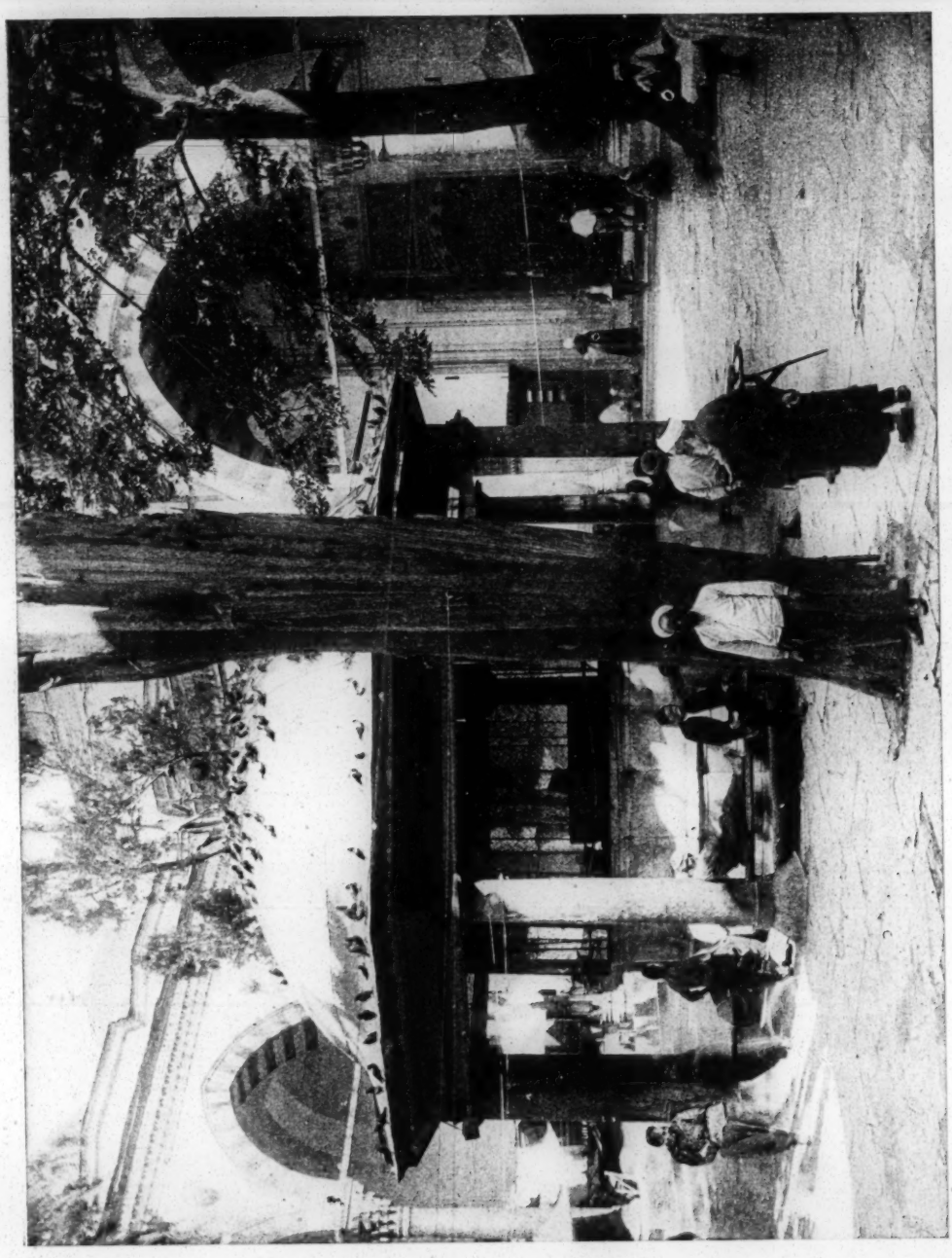
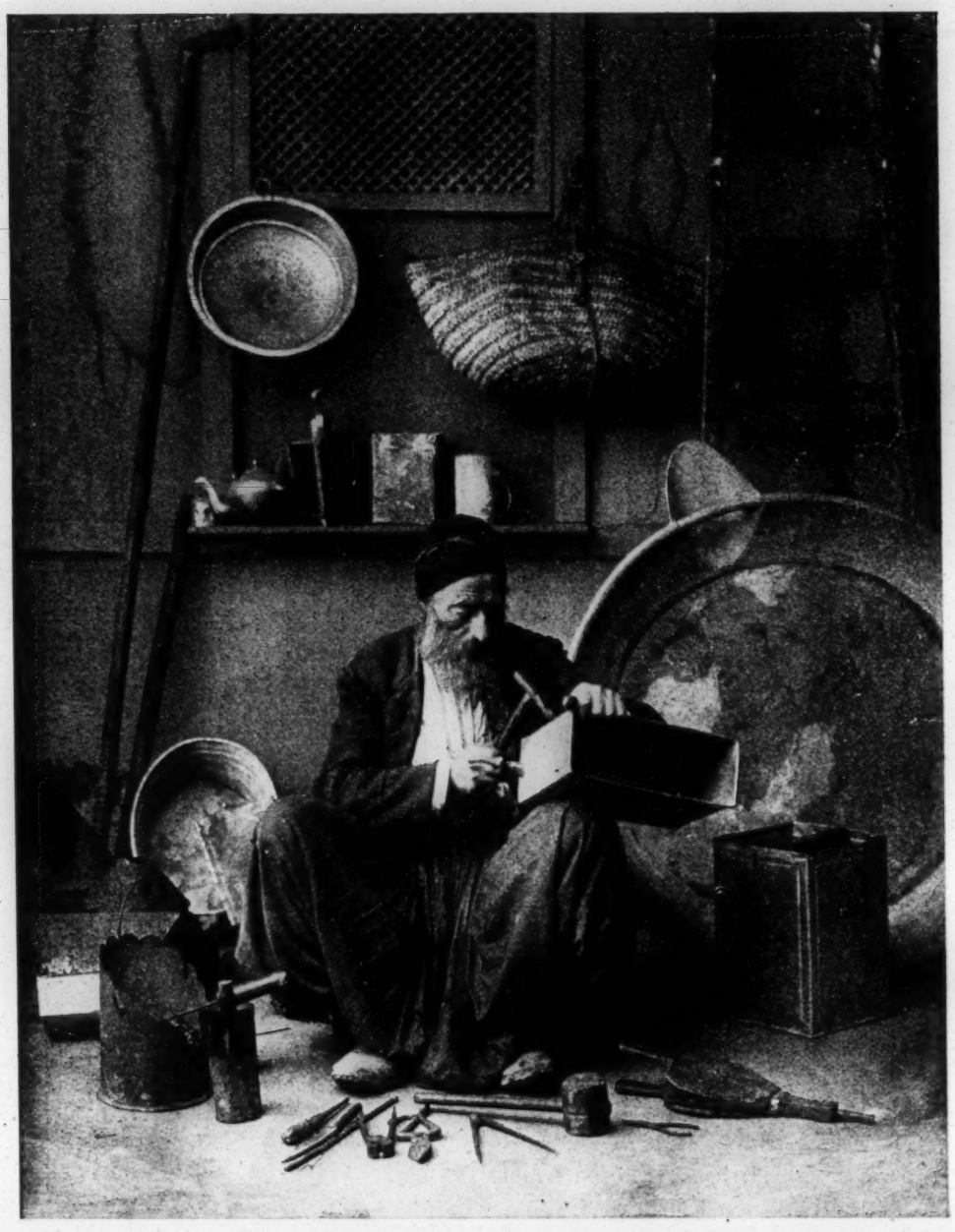


Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

THE FOUNTAIN AT THE MOSQUE OF SULTAN BAYEZID: CONSTANTINOPLE



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A TINMAN IN THE BAZAR: CONSTANTINOPLE

Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

A BEGGAR IN CONSTANTINOPLE

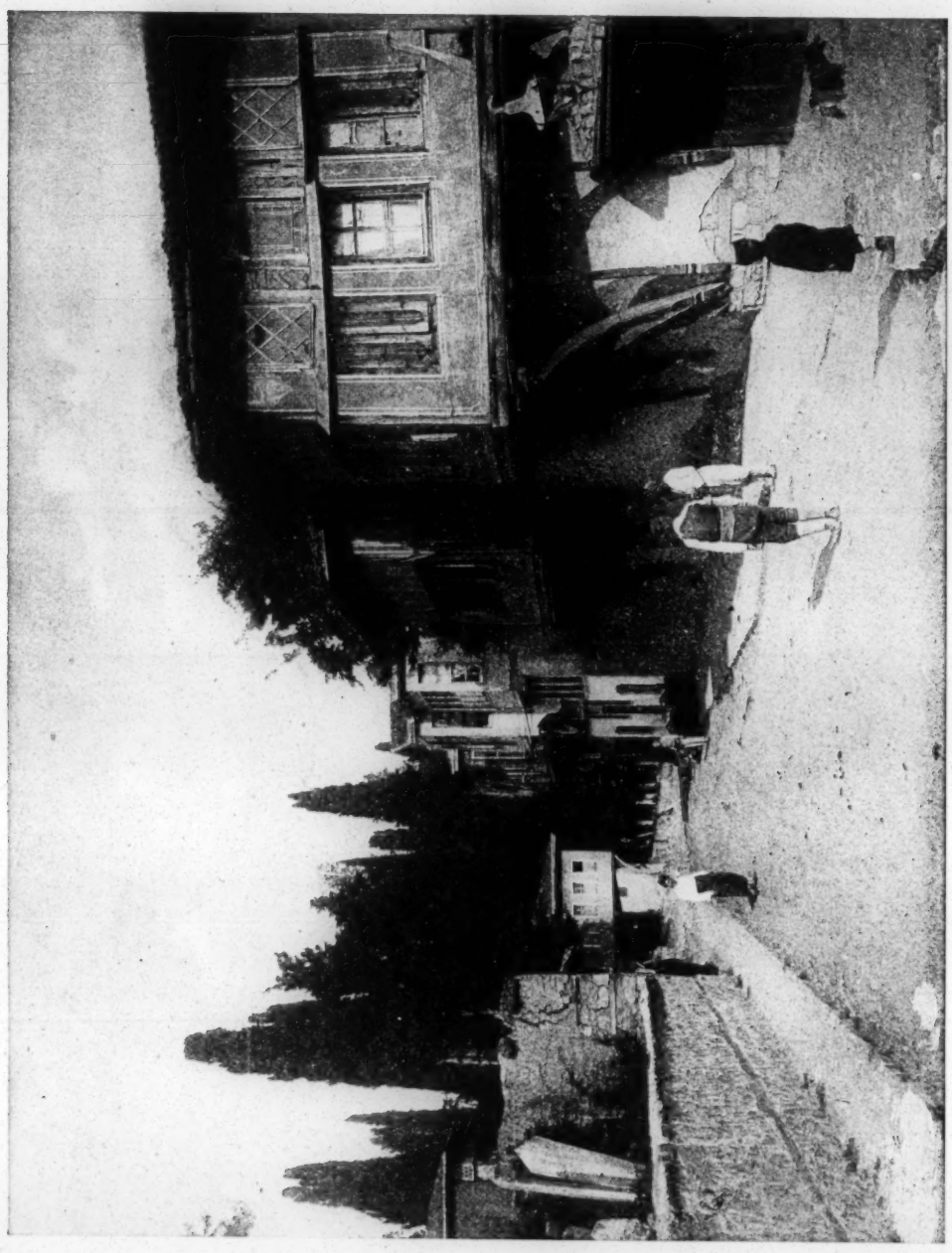
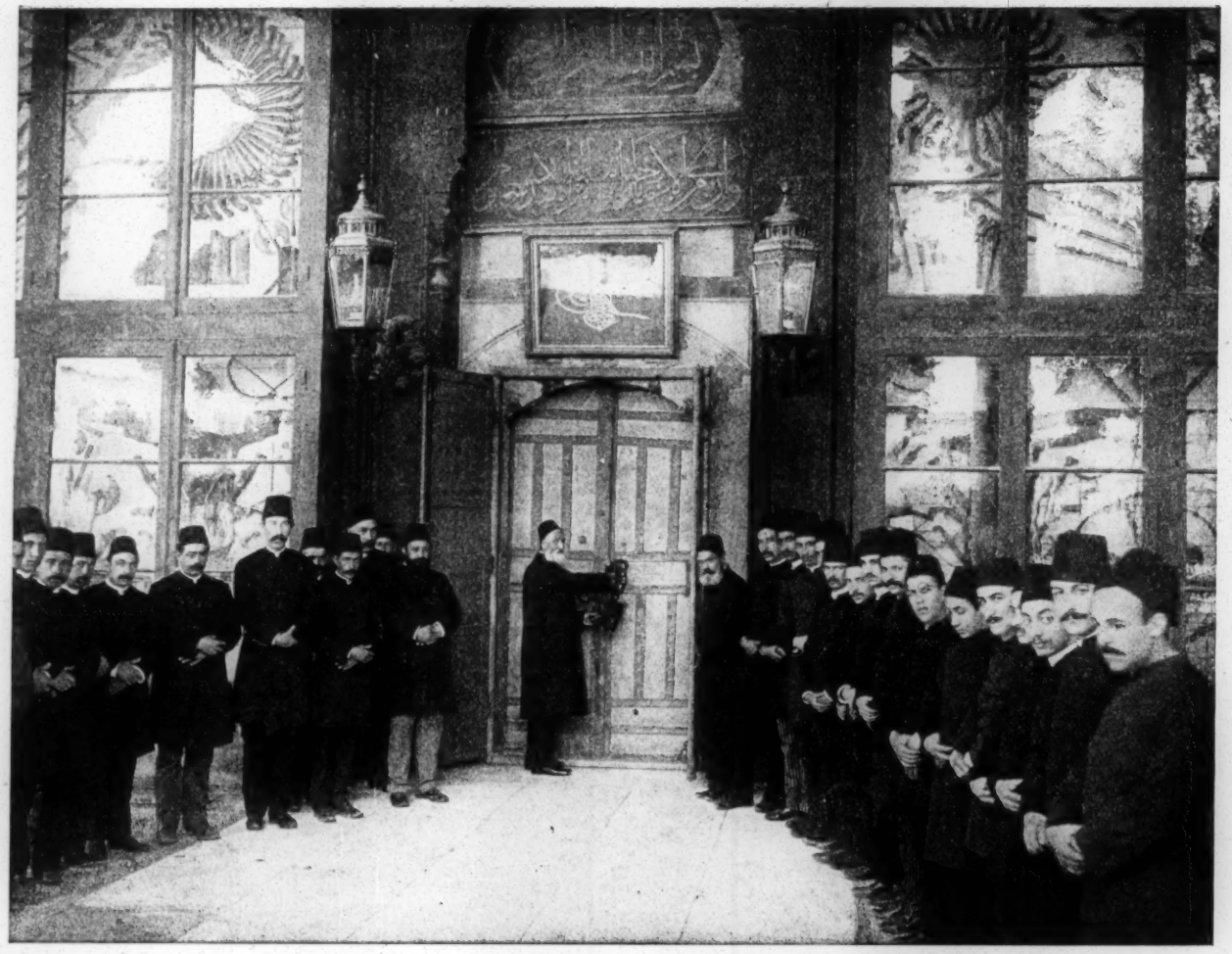


Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

A STREET IN THE TURKISH QUARTER OF CONSTANTINOPLE, SHOWING THE OVERHANGING BALCONIES AND LATTICED WINDOWS

Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

A TURKISH BARBER: CONSTANTINOPLE



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OPENING THE TREASURE HOUSE IN THE MORNING: CONSTANTINOPLE

Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

THE IMPERIAL BATH-ROOM IN THE PALACE OF DOLMA BAGHTCHEH: IN CARVED ALABASTER

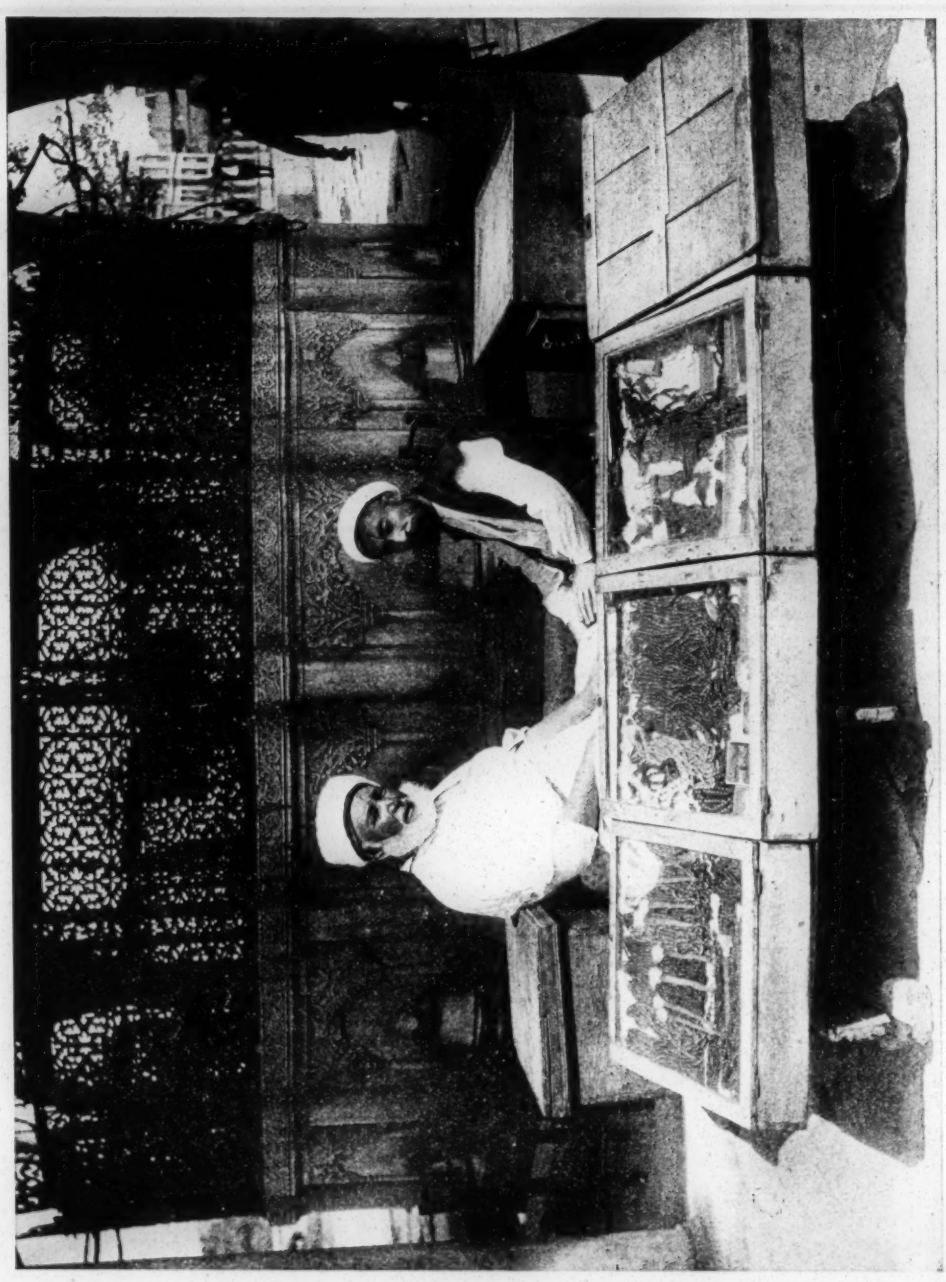


Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

A BOOTH IN THE BAZARS OF CONSTANTINOPLE

The ferry-boats touch at this landing every few minutes, where a gaunt figure in woman's draperies marches up and down the landing, carrying a club as the sign of her office. Her duty is to marshal the women in and out from the women's waiting-room to the cabins of the steamer, for which office she is paid about $20 a month.

Mohammedan women have also made some progress in legal lines. The courts of Constantinople have always been closed to women as visitors. I know of one foreign woman who tried to visit them, and who was put out gently but firmly from one after another; yet veiled Mohammedan women were always seen congregating about the courts, and the question naturally arose, "What were they doing there?" Investigation showed that a Mohammedan woman could enter any court, even the criminal, in three different capacities—as a prisoner, as a witness, or even to plead her own cause. It has not been an unusual thing for clever Mohammedan women, when obliged to go to law over property matters, to carefully study up their own cases. They would consult attorneys beforehand and find out all the legal intricacies which might influence their particular case, and afterwards appear in court and plead it with great eloquence.

There is another profession which Mohammedan women have entered with success, viz., the profession of teaching. Schools for girls have been very elementary and badly organized in the past, yet two grades have existed almost everywhere in the Turkish Empire, with the exception of Hejaz and Yemen. There is one normal school in Constantinople, called the "Home of the Lady Teachers," which has sent out annually a class of from sixty to one hundred graduates. The law has for some years required that every teacher should possess a diploma from this normal school. Their salaries have ranged from ten to twenty-five dollars a month, according to the grade of the school.

It is interesting to note that in engaging teachers, or even in accepting students for the normal school, no attention is paid to the fact as to whether they are married or not. Marriage does not disqualify a Turkish woman from pursuing any profession; and there has been one instance at least, and probably many others, where a Turkish woman has taught school and supported her husband.

SOCIAL FREEDOM FOR THE WOMEN

Their past experience has been slowly preparing the Turkish women for the larger opportunities that the constitution gives them. On the morning of the 24th of July all classes of the Turkish Empire entered into a new life, but the greatest change of all took place in the harems. Women everywhere threw off their veils. A prominent woman in Salonica openly assisted her husband in the political celebration.

One woman went so far as to have her picture published in a Paris paper. At this the members of the Reactionary Party rose up in common protest and said, "If this is to be the result of freedom, that our women display their faces to the public with such brazen immodesty, we do not wish a constitution."

The Turkish women are true patriots, and when they saw that the question of freedom for women appeared to have such deep significance to the nation, not only from a political and social, but also from a moral point of view, they said with one accord, "Of what consequence is so small a matter as a veil! We will continue to wear our veils, and will seek the larger opportunities that the new constitution gives us." Turkish women everywhere have accordingly resumed their veils; but it is a very different thing to wear a veil voluntarily than being obliged to do so, and eventually they will probably appear in the streets without them.

The moral freedom that the revolution has brought to Turkish women is showing itself in many different lines. The freedom of the press has been offered to women. They are writing for the papers openly and without fear of

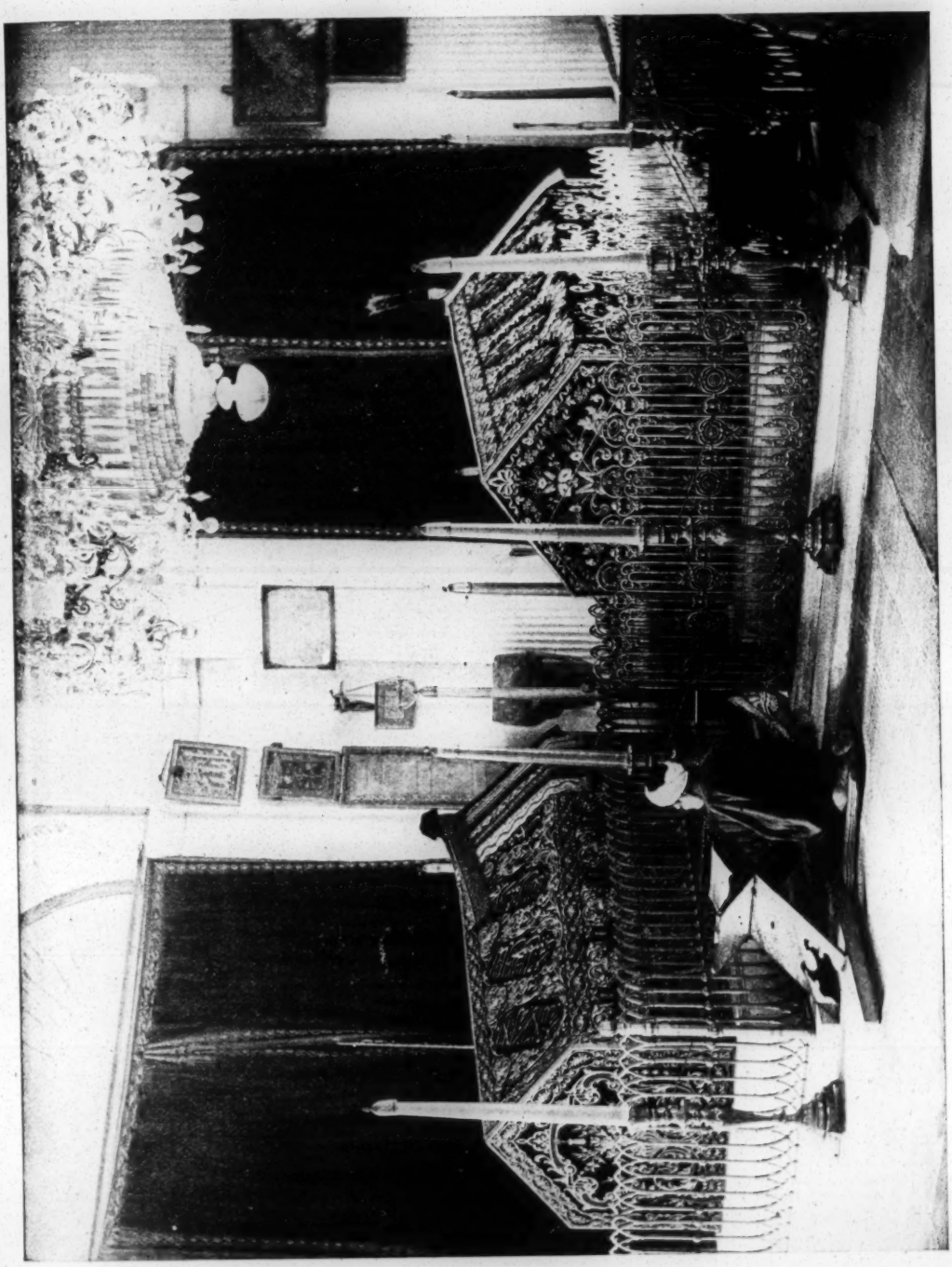
censorship, and their voices are being heard in regard to the affairs of the nation. There are three new reviews already published in Constantinople for women, and in other parts of the Turkish Empire papers for women alone are being published. A graduate of the American College for Girls living in Salonica has sent to Boston for a copy of a well-known American woman's magazine as an aid in publishing one of these papers. Women's clubs have been formed in Constantinople and in other cities, and the one thing that women all over Turkey are asking for is education. The schools for girls was one of the first subjects to be presented to the Department of Public Instruction under the new regime, in the many new journals which the freedom of the press has called forth.

There is a picturesque woman's college in Turkey which has been quietly working for the last thirty years to pave the way for the present strong movement among the women of the East in behalf of higher education. This is the American College for Girls at Constantinople, an institution which is gradually taking rank among the leading women's colleges in the world. As a result of the greater freedom of the new regime, the college has secured a large and valuable site on the European shore of the Bosphorus, an old manor park which was laid out during the luxurious days of the past and has now changed hands for the first time in a century. The college is now in Scutari, on the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus, but it will be removed to the new site as soon as the buildings can be erected. The list of students has always contained some Mohammedan names, although the parents may have sacrificed greatly in order to defy the laws and send their daughters to a foreign college.

The college has furnished one graduate who is a leader in Constantinople at this critical time. Halideh Salih has been called once and again the first woman in popularity and influence in the Turkish Empire. Her father was Secretary in the Department of the Treasury in the palace of the Sultan, and no small sacrifice was required to enable his daughter to obtain the degree of Bachelor of Arts in a foreign college. She is the only Mohammedan woman in the Turkish Empire who holds this degree. The freedom of the new constitution has brought with it a wide recognition of her ability. She is writing for all the papers in Constantinople with much success and vigor; she is president of one of the new women's clubs and a member of all; she is a member of two men's clubs, a league for public safety, and a press club, and she has been asked by the Department of Public Instruction to outline the course of study necessary for the reorganization of schools for girls throughout the empire. Articles on this subject have already been published by her in the Turkish press. She has also prepared a translation of Julius Cæsar, a play that the censorship excluded in the past, but which has been spoken of as the first play which will probably be given in the new Turkish theater soon to be opened in Constantinople. She is also writing for foreign papers, and the first money she earned in this way was used toward founding a scholarship for Turkish girls in her alma mater.

Thus the preparation which Turkish women have had in secret for public life will enable them to take advantage of the new opportunities with great celerity; of this there are already numerous illustrations. A letter recently appeared in the *Echo*, the unofficial organ of the Committee of Union and Progress, begging for medical training for women, in response to which the leading Turkish surgeon in Constantinople has agreed to take women into his hospital for training.

The Imperial Museum of Turkey, under Hamdi Bey, the celebrated Turkish archeologist, has made great progress during the last quarter of a century, and an art school of comparative excellence has been open to men for some time in Constantinople. The women have now asked for a similar school, and



THE MAUSOLEUM OR TURBEH OF SULTAN MAHMOUD THE GREAT: CONSTANTINOPLE

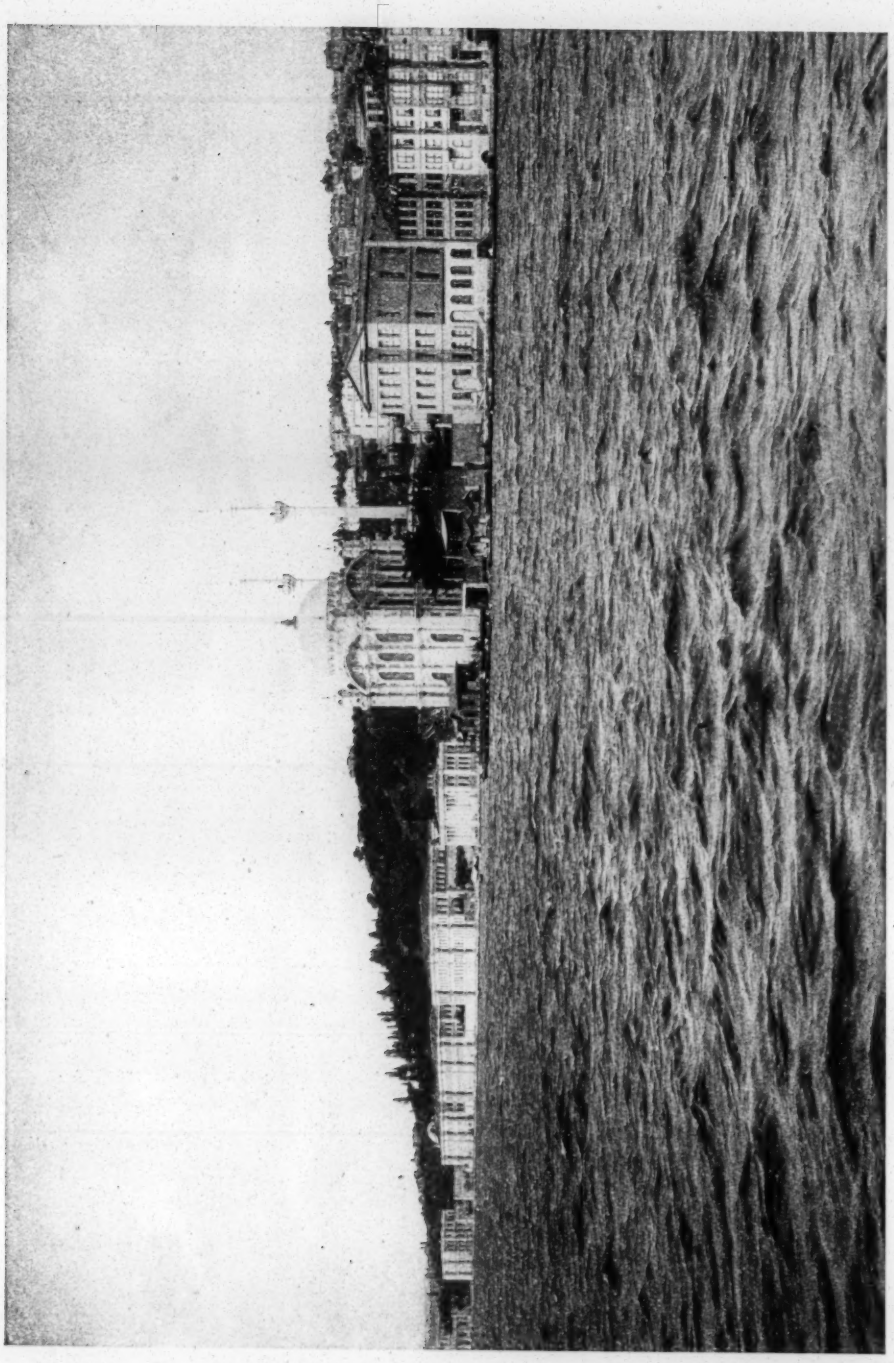


Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

SCENE ON THE BOSPHORUS: VIEW SOUTHWARD FROM ORTAKEUI

The shores of the Bosphorus are lined with beautiful buildings, mosques, and palaces

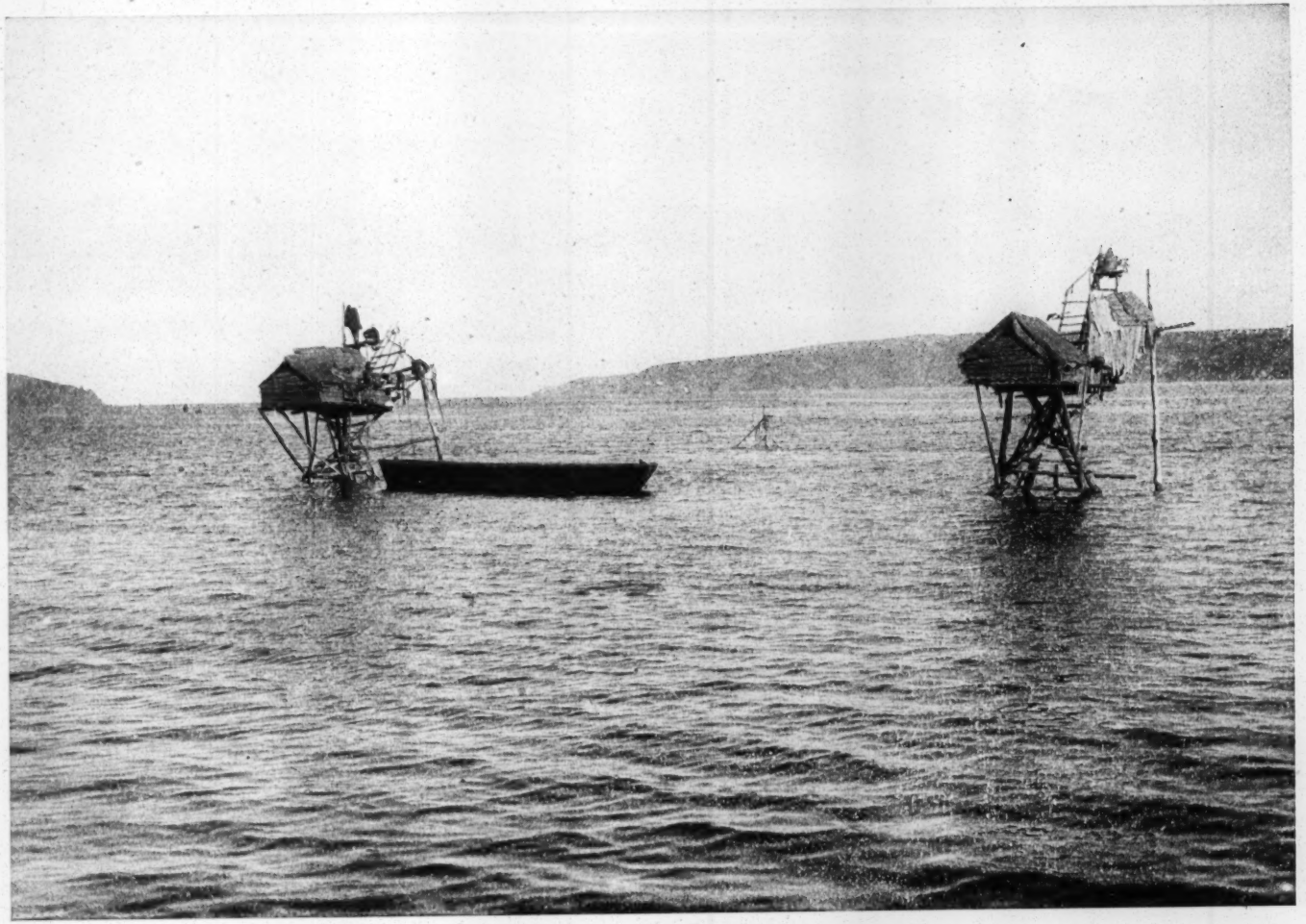


Photo from "Constantinople," by Edwin A. Grosvenor, Amherst College

THE END OF THE BOSPHORUS: THE ENTRANCE TO THE BLACK SEA

The huts serve as look-outs for fishermen. From these high perches they can discern an approaching school of fish. The Bosphorus has been fished for thousands of years with nets and every known contrivance, and yet the fish are as inexhaustible and diverse today as when the strait earned the title of "Fishy Bosphorus" centuries ago.

Hamdi Bey has agreed to open an art school for women some day in the near future. In fact, there is no subject that is being discussed with greater interest and vigor in the Turkish press today than that of the education of women. Now is the opportunity for foreign education in Turkey, when not only the Greeks, Armenians, and Bulgarians desire American education, but the Turks themselves look to America for help. They are crowding into our schools, and there is not room to receive them. American education in Turkey is a powerful ally to the Committee of Union and Progress.

SUNSHINE IN TURKEY*

By Howard S. Bliss

President Syrian Protestant College at Beirut

THOSE of you who have had the good fortune to visit Constantinople know that the gloom of a rainy day in that city is exceedingly gloomy, and you also know, if your sojourn has been somewhat prolonged, that the glory of a sunshiny day in Constantinople is exceedingly glorious. Such a day was yesterday—a day that stands out and to all appearances will stand out in the history of the Ottoman Empire as one of its great days; and in your behalf, I venture to say, as well as in behalf of our fellow-citizens throughout the country, we may well thank our representatives in Congress for sending across the water to the people of Turkey good wishes and congratulations upon the occurrences of yesterday.

As you read the papers last evening and this morning, you followed in imagination that crowd as it surged down from Galata over the bridge and up the slopes to the Mosque of Sophia. You saw the Sultan start from his palace and take that route which is a new one for His Majesty. Everywhere the appearance of the streets indicated that it was a festival day. The splendid Turkish soldiers, than whom you can find no finer set of men in all the world; the Turkish flags, the huzzas of the people, the crowds of women—now a new factor in the gatherings in Turkey; not only the houses, but even the mosques, crowded with spectators looking down upon this new, strange scene—you could see it all!

I took the pains today to look up the record of the meeting of the first Parliament, in 1877, and there appeared in the London *Times* a long letter from a Constantinople correspondent describing the opening of that first Parliament. Apparently all the details were given, but the account lacked those characteristics of popular enthusiasm which fill the accounts that appear in today"s papers; and this enthusiasm of the people is full of happy augury for the future.

The scene in that Parliament chamber yesterday, where the Sultan, after his speech had been read before the representatives, joined in the prayer of the judge—the priest-judge—who asked God's blessing upon that gathering, was a scene of great solemnity, followed by a scene of great enthusiasm, participated in by hundreds of thousands of men, women, and children.

The contemplation of all this takes us back five months, to those other scenes that accompanied the strange events in July. None of us had the remotest idea that the revolution was coming so soon. Although I was not present, I know something about the effect that was produced in Beirut, Syria, when it was announced that the constitution had been granted. Beirut is the largest seaport town of Syria. It is a city of one hun-

*An address to The National Geographic Society, December 18, 1908.

MOSQUE OF YENI-DJAMI ON THE BOSPHORUS: CONSTANTINOPLE

dred and twenty or one hundred and thirty thousand inhabitants.

LIPS UNLOOSED AFTER 30 YEARS OF CENSORSHIP

At first, when the news came, people could not believe it. They thought there was some mistake in the telegrams. They did not dare to show their enthusiastic approval of this constitution. For years they had learned to keep their lips closed. For years they had harbored their secret hopes in silence, and for one, two, and three days even, there seemed to be a suspense hovering over the city, between fear lest this should not be true and a great exultant and growing hope that it might be true. At last they realized that it was true, and then the city gave itself over to three days of festivity, of enjoyment, and of congratulation, the like of which had never been seen before in Syria. They learned from the dispatches that the Young Turkey Party had taken the opportunity of informing His Majesty the Sultan that now was the time for the promulgation of the constitution, and I need not rehearse the circumstances that led up to that demand; but you know that the Sultan accepted the statement of the Young Turkey Party, namely, that it was indeed time to promulgate the constitution.

In public, before an assemblage of a hundred thousand people, the Sultan announced his adherence, swearing before Almighty God that he would be true to the constitution.

Not only was that done, but, what was most important, the Sheik ul Islam made

the declaration before that same assemblage that the Sultan had taken this position, in that way giving the pledge of the Koran to the legitimacy of that step.

Not only that, but the Sultan gathered together the ambassadors and ministers and the representatives of all the foreign powers and declared that he had given his assent to the promulgation of a constitution.

Not only that, the soldiers were assembled, and they in the presence of the populace of the city took their oath of allegiance to the new constitution.

So every step was taken to assure, so far as the future could be assured, the conclusive adherence of the government to this new policy.

All this news came to Beirut during those two or three days. There came also the statement that the people were to prepare for the election of the electors, who then should elect the deputies for the Parliament that met yesterday. And then the city broke loose. It could no longer restrain its enthusiasm. Even then there were some who would not believe that it was true.

I have a very shrewd and intelligent Syrian friend, with a touch of pessimism in his make-up. He said to my brother, who met him upon the street one day in August, "If I had been told by my most trustworthy friend that these things were happening in Beirut, I should not have believed it"; and he continued: "I myself went down to the great meeting-place, before the government offices in Beirut; I myself went down to the Bourge and, after all these years of waiting, I saw with my own eyes that these wonderful things were taking place, and still I do not believe it is true." Men were saying things that they had not said during their whole lifetime. They were saying "fraternity," they were saying "equality," and they were saying "liberty." If they had said those things the week before they would have been in danger. Boys were hawking telegrams and newspapers about the city containing all the wonderful news uncensored.

I have a friend who is editor of a newspaper in Beirut. A few months ago there inadvertently appeared in one of the advertisements of that paper an Arabic word forbidden by the censor. Immediately he was sent for and his paper was suspended for three months because of that one word.

Now everywhere men, women, and children were crying out these forbidden words. What had not been allowed for thirty years was in evidence all over Beirut. Men gathered in large groups. Audiences and orators sprung up like mushrooms. The torrent of eloquence that poured forth there was such as would put Niagara to shame.

CHRISTIANS AND MOHAMMEDANS PUBLICLY EMBRACE

There were people mingling together there who during the past years had been bitterly antagonistic to each other, but who now were showing their friendship in public; Greek Orthodox and Mohammedan priests were embracing each other; branches were cut down from the trees; rugs were brought out from the houses; the streets were lined with people offering their hospitality to their newfound brothers; everywhere, even among the criminal classes, there were these evidences of good fellowship.

For the past years we have been troubled in Beirut by a gang of Moslem ruffians who are worse than ruffians and who terrorized a certain part of the city. Opposed to them was an equally dangerous gang of Christian ruffians. (And permit me to remark parenthetically that when I use the word "Christian" I use it in the purely political sense. In the Turkish Empire any one who is not a Jew, Moslem, or Druse is a Christian. A man was once asked by a traveler as to whether there were any Moslems in the town from which he came; to which he replied, "Moslems! not a bit of it! We are all Christians. Let any Moslem show his face in our village, and we will smash his head for him! We are Christians!")

Well, there were Moslems and Christians in these two gangs of ruffians, keeping, as I said, all the city terrorized. But

now, behold the dawn of liberty! Now, behold the dawn of fraternity! Whereupon the gang of Moslems, headed by a band, went up to the headquarters of the gang of rowdy Christians, escorted them down to the Bourge, and feasted them there and waited upon them as their servants. I am not sure whether the meal was enjoyed by the guests, the Christian rowdies, because I presume they all thought there might be some poison mixed in the food; but at any rate the meal passed off successfully and no one died. A few days later there was another procession, and now the Christian rowdies—no longer rowdies, but brothers—went up to the Moslem rowdies and escorted them down to the same place and gave them a return meal; and there again there was no poison and there were no concealed daggers!

In all parts of the city there were different assemblies of the people addressed first by a Christian orator, and then by a Moslem, and then by a Jewish rabbi. Some of the instructors from the college spoke, and I only wish that one of these Syrian instructors, who have spent from four to ten years in our college, might be here tonight. I know they would be able to thrill you, speaking, too, in English that could not be criticised. How they would pour forth their souls under the power and the fervor of that new liberty that is filling their hearts. It would wake us up. Sometimes I feel that we are inclined to become somewhat indifferent in this country; that sometimes our patriotism needs to be touched with a new fire and to be deepened and chastened with a new consecration. I am sure, as I say, that if one of these Syrian orators, speaking to you in English, were here he would be able to touch us to a new realization of the meaning of our liberties.

To them the Turkish flag has become a new flag. Did it ever occur to you that the Turkish flag is a beautiful flag? When you have looked upon it with the star and crescent upon the red field you have been accustomed to think of that as a setting star; but I assure you, my friends, in the opinion of these Syrians and these Turks and all the different elements of the Turkish Empire, the star in that flag is not a setting star, but it is the star of the morning, and it is a waxing and not a waning crescent.

THE PATHETIC STORY OF FUAD PASHA

Still other things happened there in Beirut. One of the things that came with the promulgation of the constitution was the granting of amnesty to political prisoners. It has been said that forty-two thousand men were affected by this action—some put the number as high as sixty thousand—who during the last thirty years have been asked to leave Constantinople for the benefit of the state. They have been sent to all parts of Europe. The very men that were regarded by the powers in authority as representing what they supposed to be the most poisonous influence have proved to be the very best means of promulgating the doctrines which had seemed so dangerous.

Doubtless some of you have been to Damascus. You may remember, if your visit has been during the past six years, that as you went through the city to the hotel, upon the left you noticed a large building. In front of the building were stationed guards. That made you suspicious. Not only that, but you saw all the windows barred up with great wooden shutters. That necessarily led you to ask, "Who lives there?" and "Why is the house so guarded?" and the answer was that that was the residence of Fuad Pasha. "And who is Fuad Pasha?" and you were told that six years ago he was a man of great influence in Constantinople—a man whose military record was notable. Six years ago this man fell into disfavor, and he was sent to Damascus; but there, in that barricaded house, Fuad Pasha spoke more eloquently and more effectively than he possibly could have spoken if he had remained in Constantinople.

Now, when the declaration of amnesty

came, word was given to Fuad Pasha that he was at liberty to return to Constantinople. But the grim old soldier said, "No, not until my sword that was taken from me in Constantinople is returned to me; no, not until those medals removed from me have once more been placed upon my breast."

The old man waited, and then in a short time the sword and the medals came, and presently he began the triumphant return. He was carried by train to Beirut. The enthusiastic populace seized him as he came out from the train and insisted on taking the horses out of the carriage and dragging it to the hotel. Indeed, in the exuberance of their Oriental enthusiasm, they were about to carry the carriage bodily to the hotel. However, with some regard for his own life, he stopped this form of demonstration and finally persuaded his admirers to let him go in the ordinary way. After this there followed a series of popular assemblages in honor of Fuad Pasha, and many speeches were made. Then there came the triumphant journey of the old hero to Constantinople. They say that when the French steamer that was bringing him finally reached the harbor the great populace was there waiting to meet him, and that it was a great sight to see the old general as he stood upon the captain's bridge, his white hair whiter than it was six years before, and he was not ashamed of the tears that coursed down his face and which showed his devotion to the people as he came back to his beloved city to be received with that kind of a welcome.

TURKS PAY HONOR TO MASSACRED ARMENIANS

So over the Empire—not simply in Beirut, not simply in Constantinople, but in the smaller places as well—these scenes were repeated until the whole Empire was rejoicing with one heart. Away down in Medina, on the railway that the Sultan is projecting as far as Mecca, the event was celebrated. The opening of the railway and the granting of the constitution were extolled at the same time.

Everywhere Moslems meeting men of other faiths used for the first time in five hundred or six hundred years the salutation that is usually confined to their fellow-believers, "Peace be upon you!" and then the answer, "And upon you may peace also rest!"

But what may be regarded as the culminating point of this spirit of fraternity was witnessed in Constantinople, when Armenians, accompanied by many Turks, visited the graves of those who had been massacred and there offered prayers of thanksgiving for the coming of this day, while the Turks expressed their sorrow for the events that had destroyed so many of the lives of the brave Armenians; and the next day Armenians and Moslems went into the churches in Constantinople, and there addresses were given by Turkish Moslems and Armenians expressing thanksgiving to God for the coming of this day.

The work that was done in Salonika by the Young Turkey Party in bringing about this constitution made that a place where the rejoicing was particularly enthusiastic.

They tell us also that when the prisoners were released under the new amnesty the danger of such a move disappeared in the presence of the solemnity with which the act was performed. Every prisoner was brought into the presence of one of his priests, and he was obliged to put his hand upon the Bible or upon the Koran, and was then asked these questions: "Do you promise upon being released to abjure all crime? Do you promise to refuse to do that which will injure in any way the safety of society or the state?" And only then, when he had promised, not simply with his hands placed upon the Koran, but with his uplifted hand in the presence of Almighty God, only then was he allowed to go free. They also made this declaration: "The people have set you free. See to it, that you serve and respect the liberties of the people or you will be in short order hanged." And the answer was, "We shall not be hanged, for we do propose to serve the interests of the people."

And this is the wonderful thing about it: You say this is hysteria; you say this is Oriental exuberance, but, during these weeks, or I may say during these five months, there has been scarcely any bloodshed. There has been a feeling of solemnity; there has been a religious feeling appropriate to the man who has been thirsting for hours and for days and for years for liberty and at last is giving thanks to God for the pure, fresh gift, all the more gratifying because it has come to him so unexpectedly.

MOSQUE OF OMAR OPENED TO CHRISTIANS

In Jerusalem, in that wonderful sacred inclosure of the Mosque of Omar, for three days there were gathered Jews, Christians, and Moslems. You know how difficult it has been ordinarily to get into that inclosure. You were obliged to obtain permission from the local authorities and your consul. But for three days, as an evidence of this feeling of fraternity, men were allowed to go into this mosque. They said, "When I see a man going to a church I know he is a Christian; when I see a man going to a synagogue, then I know he is a Jew; when I see him go into a mosque, I know he is a Moslem; but outside of this and at all other times men are Ottomans and brother citizens of the state."

The Ottoman Turks number only about five million in a population of twenty-five million; or, if we include the population of the states that are dependent to some extent or have been dependent upon Turkey, the population is about forty-one or forty-two million; but this name Ottoman has now affixed itself upon this régime; it is one of the conditions of the constitution that the citizens are to be called Ottoman subjects, and today all these men are not Syrians, are not Macedonians, are not Armenians—they are Ottomans.

THE REVOLUTION WAS ACCOMPLISHED WITH ONLY A FEW CASES OF MOB VIOLENCE

All this has gone on with wonderful moderation. Those antagonisms that have grown deeper and deeper for all these years, suddenly—for the time being at least—seem to have disappeared, and the moderation has showed itself, as, I have already indicated, not simply in the burying of those antagonisms, but in the freedom from all violence. There were some exceptions. But, as we think a moment, the wonder is that the exceptions were so few. One of the exceptions is the murder of Fehim Pasha, who accomplished the exile of Fuad Pasha, together with the exile of hundreds of others—the man who through the representations of the German and British ambassadors was finally exiled to Brussa. Word came that the new constitution had been proclaimed, and at once this man in exile, who, though in disgrace, was receiving many favors, became fearful of his safety and sought to escape. On his way to shelter he was recognized in the street. The people could not restrain themselves. There was the man who had been responsible for all these strange disappearances and the exile of so many men, the persecution of so large a part of the population. The people seized upon him and literally tore him to pieces. But this was not at the command of the Young Turkey Party. That committee of young Turks in Salonika restrained as soon as possible the outburst. That was one of only a half dozen cases. Probably there may have been some others that we have not heard about.

HOW LONG WILL THIS GOOD WILL CONTINUE

I submit that all this is wonderful. I submit that it would have been wonderful if it had lasted but for a single day. I submit that it is wonderful because it lasted a week, because it lasted a month, because it has lasted for five months. In fact, if this revolution should go back tomorrow to a period of bloodshed and persecution it would still be wonderful that so much was accomplished in a land where antagonisms were so strong and where passions so easily slipped out of leash.

A letter came from a Turk to an American soon after this constitution was promulgated, and this is what the letter

said: "We know that we have great disappointments before us. We know that we have hardships before us, perhaps failures; but nothing can ever take away from us the joy of these first days."

You are asking the question now as to whether this is going to last. Will it last? How long will it last? Some of you also have been looking up the records of that first parliament thirty-two years ago. You admit that there is a difference in the accounts, but you have said that the imagination of the reporter was not as exuberant then as now. You have said the telegraphic facilities were not so great, and therefore many details were left out. Probably then there was this great acclaim; probably then there was this great enthusiasm. And how long did it last?

But I believe that you will see that whether failure is before this present enterprise or not, the conditions under which this constitution was promulgated are very different from those under which the constitution of 1876 was established for so short a time. The very evidence that is being brought forward now—and I might have repeated indefinitely stories illustrating that universal joy—that evidence is clear enough that, whether the people know much about it or not; whether they understand perfectly all the difficulties that arise before them, they are back of this movement for liberty; they are tired of living in the Middle Ages; they wish to live in the twentieth century; and whether this enterprise is successful or not, some enterprise will succeed that will enable these men, women, and children to live in the twentieth century.

It is the Young Turkey Party, not young in years, for many of them are white-haired men; but they are indomitable, young in their hope and in their aspiration and in their determination and in their idealism; and it is the spirit of idealism that is back of this movement.

The dangers are innumerable; every one can point them out. Enemies abound. The variety of race, the variety of religion, which so easily result in mutual antagonisms; the action of the European powers—all those are dangers which menace. What will overcome these dangers?

I cannot speak upon European politics, except to say this: As for Europe, as for the dangers that threaten this new movement from the action of the European powers, there is only one hope, and that is the hope that the Christian nations of Europe in their dealing with the Moslem people will show a sense of fairness, will show a sense of generosity, will feel the thrill of chivalry, so that a new crusade may conquer, not upon the battle-field, but in the field of twentieth-century diplomacy. And, please God, great old England, where chivalry is not dead, will have a large voice in that matter; and, please God, the United States of America, where chivalry is not dead, will have a voice in that matter.

But what is to be said for the other dangers that menace—antagonisms that have been developing all these years; where men of different races and religions have often been ready to fight each other, with the result that their attention has been concentrated upon their local, petty jealousies? What is to be said of these dangers and how can they be overcome?

THE TURKS ARE A SPLENDID RACE

Let me tell you something of the racial diversity. This country is occupied by twenty-five million people. There are Turks, as I have said, five million strong, followers of that first Ottoman who broke out of the great central Asia and established an abode in Europe—a splendid race itself, strong and valiant. People talk sneeringly about the Turk. The Turk is not a man to be sneered at, and the fact that for six hundred years that dynasty has held control of the Turkish Empire is a fact that shows that the Turkish rulers are men of ability. The present Sultan is not a man to be sneered at. If you were to see him as many of you probably have seen him, you can see that the caricatures in the papers are caricatures. You can see

by his very presence that this man, now in his sixty-sixth year, is a man of force, is a man of industry, is a man who has a definite policy; and during these thirty-three years since those first parliaments he has been busy establishing schools, building mosques, and erecting hospitals; busy establishing sanitary measures for the improvement of the health of his people; busy constructing railways; busy these past years in establishing that great railway from Damascus to Mecca.

Then, of course, we know the Armenians, the Kurds, the Circassians, the Albanians, the Syrians, and the Macedonians, Bulgarians, Servians, Greeks, and Moslems that occupy Macedonia—all of them races of ability; and lastly there are the Arabs. History shows us how capable they are.

As for the antagonism of races and religions, only the forces of patriotism, of enlightenment, and the forces of religion can hope to overcome these antagonisms.

During these past thirty years, as I have indicated, many schools have been established by the Moslems and the Christian sects. At the present time I suppose there are nearly forty thousand schools in the Turkish Empire, and very probably a million and a half boys and girls are attending those schools. The curriculum is not very advanced; and yet I was in the southern part of Syria some months ago, in a little village far away from the railway, hundreds of miles from Damascus, and in that little village there was the local school and there were the scholars. They are all over the Empire. Although the system is not advanced, these schools have been advancing. A school is a school, and the boy who goes to school has pushed against the door that opens into the twentieth century.

THE AMERICAN COLLEGES IN TURKEY

And now, I venture to speak of the college with which I happen to be connected as a type of the higher schools and institutions that are scattered in various places in the Turkish Empire. I wish I might speak at length of other institutions. I wish I might speak of the Roman Catholic institutions and of the work that is being done by them, but time does not permit. I speak of the Syrian Protestant College because it is a type of the American colleges in the Turkish Empire. These colleges are the best influences, I believe, in the important work of the enlightenment of the people. There is such a college at Aintab, one at Harput, one at Smyrna, one at Marsovan, another at Tarsus, and Robert College at Constantinople. There is also the Woman's College at Constantinople. These colleges were established by Americans in order that the people of Turkey might have the blessings and advantages that we have received.

And now I am going to take you a moment right to Beirut—that city which to me is the most beautiful city in the world—and into that chapel where all the students are gathered together. On the platform are assembled seventy of our professors and instructors. There are many races represented by the professors, although a plurality of the force is American. Here in front of us are eight or nine hundred students. On the right is the School of Medicine. Here in the center are the students who are studying for the degree of B. A; on the left are to be seen the students of the School of Commerce and the School of Pharmacy; then toward the back of the building are those pupils who are in the preparatory department. You would be rather disappointed when you first saw these students. You would expect to see something more picturesque, for unfortunately, instead of retaining their native costumes, those men will persist in adopting our unpicturesque clothing; but when you come to ask where these men come from and who they are, you realize immediately why it is that these institutions and schools are such important factors in overcoming all these antagonisms of which I have spoken. You might think they were all Protestants, whereas the Protestants constitute but a mere handful of them. There are over a hundred

Moslems, nearly a hundred Jews, a hundred are Greeks, fifteen or twenty come from Persia, several come from India, a group comes from Bulgaria, and one comes from the Desert of Gobi. This is a geographical society, so you know exactly where the Desert of Gobi is. I found that the students in the college last year represented 214 cities, towns, and villages. Now when the forces that are at work in those villages are touched by the forces that are represented by men who have but a year's study, or four years', or perhaps ten years' study in the college, you begin to appreciate the power that lies in such an institution.

Then the religious problem is still more interesting. You see this is a Christian college. It is a Christian college in the same sense that our own colleges in this country are Christian institutions. We are there to share with the youth of all races and all religions the Christian ideal. We are not there to proselytize or to cram religion down their throats, but we are there to share the best influences that have come to us, the best things in the laboratory, the best things in the classroom, the best things in the religious forces that we have ourselves enjoyed. Those young Moslems are proud men, as they stand for their religion as a great religion, and you must not sneer at this religion. The way in which to overcome Islam is to fulfill the great principle of the founder of Christianity when he said, "I came not to destroy, but to fulfill."

THE GREAT FRIEND OF THE PROPHET

You know something of the early history of Islam; you know something of its early leaders: Of Omar, who was the great friend of the Prophet and who soon became his successor. You know how he stood out for the principle of abstinence as laid down in the Koran. When it was told him that Khalid, the governor of Damascus, a man who was called the Sword of God, because he had been so successful a general, had found that certain leading Moslems had taken intoxicating liquor, but in view of the fact that they were so influential, he felt that they ought to be pardoned—when, I say, Omar, the calif, heard of that, his anger knew no bounds. He sent this message to the governor of Damascus: "Khalid," he said, "make an assembly of the people, as great as you can. Call these men before thee and ask them this question: 'Did you or did you not take intoxicating liquor?' If they say they did, then before the people give them one hundred and twenty lashes, sixty being the ordinary punishment. But if they state they did not, when you know that they did, behead them, every one."

This Omar was the man who, when he assumed the power as calif, stood before the people and laid this down as his inaugural message: "By God, he that is weakest among you shall be in my sight the strongest until I have vindicated for him his rights; but he that is strongest will I treat as the weakest until he complies with the law."

Now you can imagine how those young Moslems are listening intently as the Bible is read daily from the pulpit and prayers are offered and a word of exposition or exhortation is spoken. As I said, we do not cram religion down their throats. They are not there in the college in order to become Christians or to adopt any other particular form of religion, but we are there to share our Christian ideals with them. We do not ask them to do anything contrary to their religion. We frankly say that we feel that a system of education to be a complete system of education must include the education of the spirit and of the soul. We tell them that the very best thing we have to share with them is the Christian ideal, and if they cannot attend the chapel services conscientiously they must seek some other institution.

In the chapel we do not compel Moslems and Jews and Druses to bow their heads. We ask them to do that which they would ask us to do if the position were reversed and if we were ourselves in a Moslem mosque or school, namely, to show reverence and to maintain quiet; and they do. We tell them that a man

cannot be an educated man unless he knows a great deal about the history and spirit of Christianity, just as we cannot consider ourselves in any way as educated men unless we know about the history of Islam, of Confucianism, and of Buddhism; and they, too, must become men who are acquainted with the history and with the spirit and with the teachings of Christianity; and I am glad to say that in the history of the college, I believe I may say with perfect accuracy, there has never been a case where it has been seriously charged that we took an unfair advantage of these Moslems or Druses or Jews.

I remember an instance where the Moslem students were observing a period of fasting and prayer peculiar to their faith and were kneeling in the dormitory in an attitude of prayer. I heard one day that some of the so-called Christian students were making sport of the Moslems as they were thus kneeling in the dormitory. As this was entirely contrary to the spirit of the college, when they were assembled the next day I took occasion to speak of it and to apologize to the Moslems for the action of the so-called Christians. It seemed a simple thing to do, but will you believe it when I tell you that my statement made a sensation among the students. "Why," the Christian students said, "what does this mean? Has the president become a Moslem, that he is actually apologizing to the Moslems?" And I suppose it was the first time in the history of those Moslems that they had heard a Christian apologize to them as Moslems for any indignity that may have been shown them.

When Moslems go forth from the college they at least go forth with the knowledge of the Christian ideal and with a large appreciation of the idealism that has made Christendom what it is. And so with the Jews and so with the Druses. I simply speak of that to illustrate the method of the college; to show how it is that in these different religions we are emphasizing the spirit of religion rather than that of religions, with a frank, clear, and open statement of the principles of the Christian religion; and that is the reason why that force of nearly nine hundred students becomes little by little so unified, although the fraction of the Protestant Christian element is as small as it is.

PRINCE AND PEASANT EQUAL ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD

So also in political questions. It is understood by every student that enters the college that as students and professors we believe in revolution without the capital R; and thus little by little they understand that it is possible for men, differing as they do racially and politically, to have a common ideal and patriotism. I remember that many students were surprised when Mr and Mrs Bryan visited us that we, who represented for the most part a party opposed to Mr Bryan, should welcome him so heartily, and I may say that Mr Bryan delivered a magnificent address to the students, that will long remain in their memories.

The same spirit pervades even the athletics. You will find the son of a prince plying foot-ball under the captaincy of a peasant or the son of a cook. We believe in foot-ball there and we have seventeen or eighteen different foot-ball teams in the college. This game develops the ability to receive a hard blow without showing the white feather or drawing a dagger. This means that when the men get out of the college they will stand upon their feet as men.

The same forces are at work when you go into the dining-room. You will find there students representing all races and all religions and all sects earning their tuition and earning their board by waiting upon the table. That is just as much a lesson for the people of America as it is for Syria. Thus the principle of service receives its daily illustration.

What becomes of our graduates? It is easy enough to gather men together with the cry of education and the twentieth century, but the question you are asking may well be this: How do you hold them and how do you send them forth? Eighteen hundred of them have gone

forth in the history of this college bearing diplomas or certificates of various kinds, that of Doctor and Surgeon, and that of Master of Pharmacy, that of Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Arts. They become the doctors of Asia Minor; they become the doctors of the Sudan as far as the Equator; they become the doctors of Egypt; they become lawyers and teachers and preachers. Those eighteen hundred are but a small proportion of the students who attend the college, for many of them leave before the end of the course or a degree has been received.

I admit that I am a prejudiced speaker, but I assure you that I have tried to be accurate in my statements, and I ask you to judge for yourselves whether those eighteen hundred men, going out into the world after a fixed course of study, do not go forth as a mighty force to break down the antagonisms of races and religions? go forth as forces of a patriotism, of a solidarity, of a unity that speak well for the future of the Turkish Empire?

I do not conceal the fact that the difficulties that lie before us are very great. But do not forget that eight or nine colleges are doing in Turkey the same kind of work as ours. You can imagine that wherever a graduate is found there is a new light illuminating the region around about him; that there is emanating from that doctor's office, or that lawyer's office, or that preacher's house a force that is making for civilization—those centripetal forces that overcome the forces of ignorance.

TURKEY OUR ONLY FRIEND IN 1862

Forty-six years ago my venerable father, the founder of this college and its first president, now in his eighty-sixth year, visited Washington and saw President Lincoln. He had been directed by his fellow-missionaries in Syria to visit Secretary Seward. His mission was this: There had been some petty misunderstanding in connection with some matter affecting missions, and my father was charged by his fellow-missionaries to see whether it was not possible for the Washington government to use such representations with the Turkish government as to put an end to these petty annoyances. Mr Seward said to my father, "Dr. Bliss, do you know that of all the foreign powers, the government of Turkey is the only one that has expressed any sort of sympathy with the United States in the great struggle now going on?" My father was silent and bowed himself out. He understood.

And I wonder, ladies and gentlemen, whether there are not still more potent reasons why we, citizens of a republic that has not yet completed the journey toward the goal of liberty, but citizens of a republic that has been able to measure many a mile upon the arduous pathway, passing over a road that has not been always easy, should not content ourselves with simply sending a message from our Congress to Turkey at this critical hour in her history. Shall we not send to that empire a message in the form of support of these schools and institutions that quietly and silently but effectively are strengthening those forces that are making for civilization?

I understand that many of you here in Washington have been interested in a noble enterprise established upon the slopes of Lebanon, the first hospital in the Turkish Empire for consumptives. It is a good work. But I would plead also for those other enterprises, which are making not simply for physical health, not simply for intellectual integrity, but are making for the moral and spiritual regeneration of the empire.

I thank you most sincerely and heartily for your attention. I only hope you will yourselves visit Turkey and see for yourselves the growth of liberty, fraternity, and equality in that great empire.

HONORS TO THE AMERICAN NAVY

NEARLY every state, territory, and insular possession of the United States and many foreign countries were officially represented at the annual dinner of the National Geographic Society, which took place on the evening of December the fifteenth last.

The banquet hall of the New Willard Hotel was beautifully decorated with flowers and palms, and covers were laid for four hundred. The divine blessing was asked by Right Rev. Bishop O'Connell, Rector of the Catholic University of America.

INTRODUCTION BY THE TOASTMASTER, THE PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY, DR WILLIS L. MOORE

The principal theme of this annual dinner of the National Geographic Society will be the achievements of the Navy of the United States. In many ways the Navy has added to the sum of our geographic knowledge, and its magnificent feat of assembling the greatest armada ever brought under the immediate direction of a single commander, and then, at this date nearly circumnavigating the globe without mishap, and with the fleet every moment ready for action, is worthy of celebration, not only by this society and by this nation, but by all the nations of the earth, for its guns are shotted, not with the arbitrary power of the tyrant, but with the humane sympathies of a mighty nation. And so the National Geographic Society honors itself in paying homage to the Navy.

We will now have a word of greeting from one who is about to retire from the responsibilities of a great office; but we would say in passing that neither by his own volition nor by the act of others can he ever retire from the affection of those who during his long years of public service have come into personal association with him; he cannot retire from the admiration of those who have watched his course as a man of clean purpose and of noble ideals in statesmanship; he cannot retire even from the respect of his political enemies—the Vice-President, the Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks.

A WORD OF GREETING—BY THE VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, HON. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

It is a very agreeable duty, indeed, which has been assigned to me, and I only regret that I do not possess that gift of utterance which will enable me to conform literally to the sentiment which appears upon the program. "A word of greeting" seems but an inadequate return for your manifestation of cordiality and of kindness. The toastmaster has evidently not appreciated the fact that a word of greeting is a somewhat ambiguous term. In the Senate of the United States, when a Senator arises and is recognized by the Chair and states that he wants to say a word, it is invariably a signal for an exodus of the older Senators to the cloak-room.

I have been somewhat diverted from the contemplation of this theme at the table tonight by the Attorney-General of the United States. He has developed qualities I did not suspect. He had no sooner taken his seat than his eyes began to sweep over this magnificent gathering and he wanted me to point out the handsomest ladies in the audience. I asked the number of ladies here of the toastmaster, and he said there were 120. I then said to the Attorney-General, "There are 120 handsomest ladies in the audience." This is another evidence of the good taste of American statesmen.

I want to congratulate you, sir, and your associate members of the National Geographic Society, upon what you are so admirably accomplishing. The scope of your investigation is as wide as the continent—in fact, as wide as the world itself. You are circumscribed by no limits in science or in geography; you comprehend it all in your generous purpose. It is a splendid thing that here at the National Capital, where are centered so many splendid influences, this great organization should have a habitation and a home.

The theme of the evening, I understand, is the American Navy. It is a great theme, indeed, and one worthy of the contemplation of this great organization.

The United States has had much to do with the geography of the world in the past few years. It has changed the map of the republic, and it has changed the map of the world. And the change was largely accomplished through the genius and courage of the American Navy. There is one thing about the American Navy I like above all others, and that is that it has never brought other than glory and honor to the flag of the great republic. It is not a navy aggressive against right. It is a navy that has always been summoned, whenever summoned, to vindicate right and justice, the honor and good name of the great republic.

I sat with President McKinley soon after the breaking out of the Spanish War. It was at the time the *Oregon* was making her tremendous sweep from the Pacific around South America into the Atlantic Ocean to aid our navy upon our eastern coast. It was rumored that the Spanish fleet was lying in wait and with multiplied numbers was expected to overcome the *Oregon,* seize possession of her, and turn her guns against the United States herself. The President wore upon his face evidence of the great stress and strain through which he was passing. He knew better than the American people the gravity of the situation. He said to the Secretary of the Navy, who was discussing the trip of the *Oregon* with him:

"Mr. Secretary, if the Spanish fleet overpowers Captain Clark, will he go down with the *Oregon?*"

"Yes, Mr. President; if Captain Clark finds himself outnumbered by the enemy he will carry his ship to the bottom of the sea rather than surrender."

And in that he voiced the sentiment of every man who wore the naval uniform or who wears it today. We take pride in our war vessels, majestic, powerful, and invincible as they are. But the thing that most stimulates our pride is the character of the men who man our vessels of war. I met an English lady who had recently returned from Australia, and who honored our city with a visit a few days ago. She said to me, "What is the most magnificent spectacle you ever saw?" I answered her, and then turned the inquiry to her and asked, "What is the most magnificent spectacle you ever rested your eyes upon?" And said she, "The most sublime thing I ever saw or ever expect to see was the great American squadron as it entered and anchored in Sydney Bay. Thousands and thousands of Australians had gathered there, and with loud cheers welcomed the great fleet, which was the visible evidence of the majesty and power of the Republic of the United States."

We indulge the hope that our Navy will always be regarded among the peoples of the earth as a harbinger of peace. We also entertain the confident hope that the cause of international arbitration may increase more rapidly than the navies of the world may develop, and that differences between nations may be honorably adjusted in arbitral tribunals. While we delight to honor the Navy, we also delight to honor those who seek to advance the cause of peace without a resort to the sword.

I want to again extend to you a greeting here. It is a delightful privilege we enjoy to gather here and meet and mingle as guests of this great Geographic Society. I thank you, Mr Toastmaster, ladies and gentlemen, for your courtesy and your kindness.

THE TOASTMASTER

The navies of the world have protected and made free the highways of marine commerce. They have brought together the East and the West; they have distributed the civilizations of the more enlightened nations, and have impressed them upon less rigorous peoples, to the great benefit of the latter. Our own Navy may be properly celebrated for the things that it has done in peace as well as those that it has accomplished in war, and the Hon. Truman H. Newberry will speak to the toast, "The Navy in Peace."

THE NAVY IN PEACE—BY HON. TRUMAN H. NEWBERRY, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

The Navy makes its immediate appeal to public consciousness in the rôle of a mighty instrument of warfare, and as the public mind lends itself most readily to spectacular impressions, hence it is that the world pronounces the national defense and the maintenance of national prestige the sole object of a navy's existence. So powerful is the influence of martial achievement, so touched is human nature with the pride of prowess that it is difficult for the average person to believe that the Navy has a peaceful mission, and has, indeed, attained great achievements in times of peace.

This occasion happily affords an opportunity to trace briefly the forces of our naval power which have operated within a civilizing and educating sphere of activity. The energy expended in this direction during the last threescore years has brought new lands and seas within the confines of the known world, and insured their accessibility. Western civilization has been disseminated, and a new fund of geographic and commercial knowledge has been contributed to mankind. Toward every point of the compass, and against all the obstacles of nature, this arm of the national power has extended the boundaries of science, opened new channels of trade, brought the world into contact with new people, and assembled fresh and important biological and ethnological learning. This, and more, has been accomplished by the great educating power of the Navy, and the Government and the people have recognized this as part of its proper avocation.

The expeditions of exploration and research under the authority of the Navy Department cover a period of more than half a century. The first of importance was in 1835, when an expedition was sent into the North Pacific Ocean to explore and survey. Charts of many harbors and inland groups were made, among which was the first American chart of Bering Sea. In the same year an authorized expedition opened to commerce the valley of the La Plata, bringing into commercial contact with the world some of the richest provinces of Brazil by hitherto unknown navigable waterways.

Another expedition, and one which at that time was of pretentious proportions, was undertaken to the South Sea Islands, partly for the protection of our whaling interests, and also for the discovery of a continent which was supposed to lie in the region of the South Pole. And a striking and remarkable picture of naval progress may be had by contrasting the character of this expedition with the notable cruise now in progress. Lieutenant Wilkes' squadron of six wooden sailing ships, the largest being of 700 tons displacement, sailed out from Norfolk in 1838 and passed through the Straits of Magellan on its peaceful mission of exploration and scientific investigation—to mark out in the vast and unknown oceans the pathways of commerce, over which was destined to sail seventy years later, from the same port, the magnificent fleet of today, bearing the peaceful greetings of this nation to the maritime countries of both hemispheres.

The operations of the Wilkes expedition extended over a region of ten million square miles, within which more than five hundred islands were charted, more than two thousand drawings of costumes, scenery and natural history were brought back, together with thousands of botanical and geological specimens. Wilkes also realized the dream of his life in the discovery of a large body of land lying within the Antarctic Circle, which he named the Antarctic Continent.

In 1831 a United States naval officer, under orders from the Navy Department, explored from the headwaters to the south of the Amazon, and opened that valley for the first time to the trade and commerce of the world.

To the Navy is due the credit of successfully opening negotiations with and bringing into the family of nations the densely populated and wealthy islands of

Japan. This was accomplished after the overtures of Portugal, Holland, England, Spain, and Russia had failed, by the untiring industry and consummate tact of Commodore Matthew Perry. The history of Perry's negotiations and final success in this delicate task is an enduring example of prudence and persistance.

The Frigid Zone and the region of the North Pole, the objective point of recent expeditions, has been from time to time penetrated by expeditions under the authority of the Navy Department, and within the last half century new lands have been added to the map of the world, the whaling industry has received a powerful impetus, and new species of animals and valuable minerals have been discovered.

The *Jeanette* expedition set out from San Francisco in 1879, under the command of Lieutenant Commander De Long, to whose enthusiasm for Polar research the inception of the expedition was due. The *Jeanette* was crushed in the ice north of Siberia, and the party, after traversing the ice on sledges, set out for the land in boats, of which one was lost, a second reached the Lena River with but two survivors, and a third, containing Chief Engineer Melville and Lieutenant Danenhower, arrived at the Lena in October, 1881, and after months of search found the bodies of De Long and his companions, which were brought to New York and interred with military honors.

General Greely, in 1881, was appointed to establish thirteen circumpolar stations in the Arctic regions, and a division of his party reached the farthest point north up to that time. The survivors of Greely's party were rescued by the naval relief expedition under Rear Admiral Schley in 1884.

But of all the expeditions into the Arctic region none surpass in brilliancy those of a civil engineer in the Navy, Robert E. Peary. In 1886 and 1887 he made a reconnaissance of the Greenland coast. In 1893 and 1895 he made another voyage to the Arctic Highlands. In 1906 he reached 87 degrees 6 minutes, the nearest approach to the North Pole in the American Arctic cruise, the results of which may prove of tremendous interest and value to the world. Endowed with the experience of similar service and a thoroughly modern equipment, his present effort should go far toward the reclamation of the great ice-locked North.

In 1882 another cruise under the authority of the Department was made in Bering Sea and the north coast of Alaska, and a valuable report was made concerning the currents and the movements of the ice in those waters. And in 1899, when the results of the first expedition through the Amazon had long been reflected in the profitable trade in rubber, cocoa, and nuts, the U. S. S. *Wilmington* ascended the same great river for 2,300 miles, gathering new geological and commercial information, and in general examining into the feasibility of penetrating the South American Continent.

Besides the great world-wide benefits that have accrued from these expeditions, out of a great number of which only a few of the important ones have been mentioned, they have proven of inestimable value in the more technical matters of the laws of storms, the climatology of the oceans, the ocean currents, fog conditions, and the construction and publication of charts. Special study and research along these lines is being continuously and with increasing efficiency carried on by the Hydrographic Office and the Naval Observatory.

The fruits of these expeditions of research and of the specialized work of the Department Bureaus do not fall to the United States alone, but to the family of nations, and it is possible to consume much more than the time allotted to me in the multiplication of these peaceful achievements of our Navy. Suffice it to mention, in concluding this phase of the subject, the laying of the Atlantic and Pacific cables, and the famine and relief cruises of the *Jamestown* and *Constellation* to Russia and Ireland.

The scope of the Navy's activities in its peaceful calling is broad. In the gov-

erning of Guam and of Tutuila there are many ways in which it is educating and promoting the welfare of its civilian employees and men in the service. The three training schools at San Francisco, Newport, and Norfolk take the young recruit, and in shaping and molding him for the peculiar needs of the Navy give him a good practical education. Each boy undergoes a course of instruction before joining the fleet, and once on board he is under the supervision of the officers as to his cleanliness, personal habits, and instruction, including every kind of athletics.

Ships are supplied with musical instruments and carefully selected libraries, containing reference books and historical and biographical treatises.

There are also at the more important recruiting stations classes of instruction for those interested in the practical sciences, such as mechanics, artificers, and electricians, and thus the men become proficient in their respective callings.

Obedience, manliness, and intelligent devotion to duty are the lessons inculcated in the mind of the enlisted man, and the Navy is today a veritable training school of the manual arts—an institution which confers upon its members the maximum of advantage consistent with the necessities of the service, and requires as tuition only the willing mind and patriotism of its recruits.

The educating processes are continually operating, not only aboard ship but in our navy yards and stations. The civilian employees, of which there are about forty thousand, find a broad scope for the exercise of their inventive genius and for the application of their technical knowledge and experience. Here, also, the Navy takes the young man under instruction, through an apprentice system, and offers the opportunity and incentive for him to adopt and to perfect a special occupation. Employment at navy yards is strictly on the merit system, I am glad to say; political influence can neither secure any privilege or precedence, nor enable an inferior workman to be retained when discharges are necessary. Promotion is by examination, and all of the thirty to forty thousand are directly or indirectly under the Civil Service Commission.

In addition to the maintenance of a practical training and educational system on board ship and in the navy yards and stations, the Navy has an educational adjunct at Annapolis, which, of itself, is an institution of learning of a high character. Founded by the Hon. George Bancroft in 1845, its membership has grown from fifty-six to about eight hundred. It has been of inestimable value to the naval service and to the country, and besides the technical training given to naval officers, it finds a general field of usefulness, together with other educational institutions, in the liberating and broadening influence it exerts, and in sowing throughout society in general its abstract ideas and principles, through the medium of the graduated personnel.

Closely allied with the Naval Academy, so far as one of its great objects is concerned, is the Naval Institute, founded in 1873. The fundamental idea in its establishment was "the advancement of professional, literary, and scientific knowledge in the navy," and that aim is being attained year by year in a most gratifying manner. It not only is an agency for the dissemination of knowledge throughout the service, but owing to the large number of associate members and members connected with foreign navies, its publications find their way without our own naval circles. They become the medium for an expression and interchange of ideas upon every timely professional question, and serve in no small degree to engender and foster a spirit of amity and partiality among the navies of the world.

Time forbids more than this passing mention of the many divergencies of the Navy in the past and present, which have augmented the world's scientific knowledge, stimulated universal trade, and promoted international comity, but perhaps enough has been said to indicate something of the spirit of enterprise and peaceful endeavor that breathes throughout this branch of the national power. The world is the beneficiary of the diversified activities of our Navy, and the

world has yet to reap the full fruition of its peaceful pursuits.

THE TOASTMASTER

There probably is no traveler, thinker, and writer better informed as to the social, political, and economic conditions East, West, North, and South, from any geographic point on the map of the world, than William Eleroy Curtis, or who has done more to educate the people of his own country with regard to popular geographic knowledge. He will respond to the toast of "The Greatest Event of the Year."

THE GREATEST EVENT OF THE YEAR—BY WILLIAM E. CURTIS

There is no doubt a wide difference of opinion as to which event of the year 1908 is of the greatest importance. It depends entirely upon the point of view. I know a young lady who considers her engagement to be married of greater importance than any other event that has occurred in a century, and I know a mother who thinks that the prize awarded to her boy in college is of greater importance than the discovery of a new world.

Unfortunately we have no common standard of comparison; we cannot measure the importance of events by rod and chain, nor compute the weight of influence by logarithms, or test the sincerity of congratulations by chemical analysis. A tear is composed of salt and water; a sigh is sometimes the result of external rather than internal pressure; and the Nobel Institute some years ago decided that the most important event in the physical world was the invention of a new method of correcting the errors of the mariner's compass.

A man who wants to fly will probably consider the success of the Wright brothers in the navigation of the air of greater importance than anything that has occurred down on this prosy old earth, and I know malefactors of great wealth who think that nothing could be of greater importance than the retirement from office of the present executive. To the people of the United States the event of most importance is the eight thousand million dollar crop that has just been harvested by the American farmers—a sum that is incomprehensible to the human mind—the largest reward that was ever received for human labor in any land in any age; but that is a mere local affair, and concerns the rest of mankind only indirectly. On the other hand, the voyage of the American fleet through all the seven seas is of more significance to other nations than our own, and is Theodore Roosevelt's method of advertising the fact that the United States is now one of the great powers of the earth.

Since July Fourth, 1908, it has been possible to travel in a railway car from Washington to the boundaries of Guatemala, and the President of that republic has recently made a contract with American engineers to connect the Mexican railway system with his own at Quesaltenango.

The Argentine Congress has appropriated two hundred million dollars for railway construction and other public works during the next five years.

Bolivia and Peru are both building new lines and extending old ones towards the Atlantic and to the north and southward within their own territory. Since the first of October it has been possible to travel by rail from La Paz, the capital of Bolivia, to the Pacific Ocean, and within two years one may go by rail from La Paz to Buenos Aires.

The first permanent court ever established to adjudicate differences between nations is now in session at Catargo, Costa Rica. The defendant in the case is trying to settle out of court, but Mexico, the United States, and three of the Central American republics are determined that a new precedent in international law is to be established.

The regeneration of Ireland is proceeding slowly but surely. The most important event in the United Kingdom during the year is the declaration of the policy of the Liberal government to spend five hundred million dollars more in breaking up the great estates of the Irish land-

lords and dividing them into farms for the peasant farmers and in building them comfortable homes. More than three hundred million dollars have already been spent in this work, which will make a total of more than nine hundred million dollars contributed by the British treasury to the peace and prosperity of the Irish people.

The venerable Francis Joseph of Austria celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his reign by adding to his empire the former Turkish states of Bosnia and Herzegovina, which have been under Austrian protection since the war between Turkey and Russia in 1878, and while there are remonstrances from Servia, Bulgaria, and from some of the European powers, the opposition will finally concede the right of permanent possession.

The advance of constitutional government during 1908 has been extraordinary. The last of the autocrats has handed down his scepter to his subjects. The last of the absolute monarchies has collapsed. The political reformation of the world is not yet complete; sinners still sit in high places. But revolutions do not go backward, and authority once relinquished can never be recovered.

By reducing the number of voters, as has been done in the south, the revolutionary element has been eliminated from the Russian Douma, and the sessions of that body are now conducted with dignity and order. A budget has been voted; government loans have been authorized; the courts are being reformed; millions of dollars have been appropriated for education; the laws of the empire are being revised and codified, and although deprived of universal suffrage the Russians have a fair share of representative government, which experience will improve.

The Sultan of Turkey in July restored the constitution to the Turkish Empire and called a parliament to be elected by the people. The "Young Turks," led by his own nephew, now control the Sublime Porte. They have given Turkey freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and many liberties and political blessings that were never before known in that country. Protestants and Catholics, Greeks and Armenians, Jews and Gentiles, will have seats in the parliament, will participate in the administration of the government, and will probably be admitted to the army, both as officers and privates, which will forever prevent a Moslem fanatic from ascending the Ottoman throne.

The young Shah of Persia, who tried to repudiate the constitution and the parliament granted by his father a short time before his death, is now as much a prisoner in his palace as the Czar at Peterhof. Neither one of them dare pass outside the walls that surround him except in the center of a military guard. And while the Shah may interrupt the progress of reform for a brief period, his fate has been read in the stars, and it is only a question of time when his brief reign will be abruptly terminated. His situation is hopeless. The supreme ecclesiastics of the Established Church of Persia have declared that a constitution and a parliament and a complete change in the personnel at the palace are necessary for the well-being of Persia. They have excommunicated their sovereign, and the nominal head of their church, for violating an oath he took upon the Koran, and for profaning the sanctuary of two mosques in which members of parliament who were fleeing from his soldiers had taken refuge. There has been a good deal of comic opera mixed up with the tragedies at Teheran.

The first Persian parliament was not an ideal assembly. No business was transacted, no laws were passed, no legislative action whatever was taken, and the most important issues were ignored while the members relieved the pent-up indignation of a thousand years in vehement attacks upon their sovereign and the system of tyranny he represents. Instead of gently eliminating the insurrectionary element by restricting suffrage like the Czar, he hung and shot the Liberal leaders, he dispersed the parliament at the point of the bayonet, and thus scattered the sparks of revolution all over the land.

The greatest event of the year, perhaps the greatest for many years, has been the promulgation of a constitution and the promise of a parliament for China. The late Empress Dowager, under the wise and prudent advice of her cabinet, adopted a progressive plan of political reorganization covering a period of nine years, with the gradual evolution of a liberal representative government beginning in the municipalities and advancing annually until 1918, when the authority of the Emperor is to be shared with an assembly elected by the votes of the people. During this gradual development the people are to be educated to understand its purposes and its benefits, and modern methods of administration are to be introduced from time to time in the villages, the cities, the provinces, and at the Imperial Court. Following the example of the Japanese, the wise men of the East are seeking the light and the truth and the way, and an imperial commission, headed by one of the ablest men of his race, is now in this city with a staff of assistants investigating our executive, legislative, and judicial systems with a view to recommending those that can be applied to existing conditions in China.

Thus, civil and religious liberty, which all men so highly prize, is advancing with resistless force and with comparatively little bloodshed. A divine law, which was difficult to understand, seemed, in the past, to require that human freedom must be bought with suffering and sacrifice, but with the exception of Persia, these victories were won without the sword. The cause of civil liberty has made greater progress within the last three years than in any previous century, and the year 1908 will have to its credit the political regeneration of Turkey, Persia, and China.

THE TOASTMASTER

Our land is dotted with monuments erected to the memory of those who have won glory upon the field of battle, and justly so; but, while we are celebrating the achievements of a great fighting machine, let us hope for the time when greater honor will be paid to him that saves one human life than to him that takes a thousand, even though the cause of the latter be just. It is fit that the toast of "The Red Cross" should be responded to by a woman. She has ever been the one to make the greater sacrifice when a nation is suffering from the horrors of war; and her soft, soothing ministrations assuage the intensity of all pain. And so, as woman has had much to do in creating the leaders of courage, she has also done much to minimize its horrors, and we come to the toast "The Red Cross," by one who has done much to further the ends of the beneficent association—Miss Mabel Boardman.

THE RED CROSS—BY MISS MABEL BOARDMAN, DIRECTOR AMERICAN RED CROSS

The Charter of the American Red Cross says of its duties that it is to act in matters of voluntary relief, in accord with the military and naval authorities, as a medium of communication between the people of the United States of America and their Army and Navy. Therefore, it seems fitting that at a time when the achievements of our Navy are being toasted by so many of the people of the United States, the Red Cross should find a modest place.

But if you chance to be of a critical turn of mind, you may question what is the geographic justification for its intrusion here tonight. There is a reason, and a very excellent reason, too. Think for a moment: Is it a map or a chart of the country for which he is willing to give his life, that the sailor or soldier carries before him into the death struggle of battle, or is it not rather a symbol, a symbol that means to him, that means to all of us, wherever we may be, the land we love, that symbol—our flag! Possibly the sun now never sets upon the stars and stripes; that we leave for you wise geographers to say, but in God's good sunshine floats another flag, from the arctic regions to the torrid heat of the equator; over the peoples of the Orient and the peoples of the Occident, protected by the laws of nations, honored and respected by all the world, that flag of humanity—the Red Cross. And so,

as it covers the surface of the earth, don't you think it may have a little place in geography?

When Florence Nightingale wandered at night through those terrible wards of the great hospital at Scutari, the suffering men blessed her as she passed and called her "The lady of the lamp," but neither she nor they realized that she carried the light of a broader humanity, so soon to dawn upon the world. In 1864 this broader humanity took shape in the Treaty of Geneva, providing in time of war for the protection of hospital formations, with their personnel. Since then the Hague Convention has extended to naval warfare the provisions of this Treaty. Out of compliment to Switzerland, its flag was reversed, and the red cross on a white ground became this symbol of humanity.

Under this banner have grown the great Red Cross societies of the world—great in all the important countries save our own. The Japanese, for example, have 1,400,000 members; we, about 15,000. Millions of dollars fill their treasury and make them ever ready to cope with sudden disasters or with war, while we, practical people as we generally are, make the great mistake of believing that when war or great calamities befall us, all that is necessary is to open our generous American pockets and pour out the gold, regardless of the inefficiency of suddenly created bodies, the pitiful waste arising from ignorance and inexperience and the confusion and overlapping of the work of many committees.

Are we proud of our record in the war with Spain? On the one side, yes; on the other side, no. Had we the Red Cross Society we should have had, would so many of our brave boys have sacrificed their lives because of our neglect and lack of preparation, rather than from the enemies' bullets? We may look down upon Russia and Japan as not so far advanced as we in the march of human progress, but their record during the late terrible war (four years ago) puts us to blush. They gave up their lives to the shot and shell of the enemy, and not because of their own country people's neglect.

War may come; calamities will come, and the American Red Cross is striving to fit itself for the work our people will then call upon it to perform. It has created an Emergency Relief Board to study the methods and measures best fitted after great disasters. It has created a War Relief Board, whose duty it is to study war relief measures, what vessels are suitable and attainable for hospital ships, how hospital trains with operating cars may be acquired, and how to provide the necessary personnel of doctors, trained nurses, and hospital orderlies. It has provided for an International Relief Board, so that when great disasters occur among our sister nations we may be able to give help to them. Tonight I will not dwell on what it has done after great disasters, beyond saying that since its reorganization in 1905, it has assisted in relief work after eighteen national and international disasters.

By unanimous resolution in 1907, at the International Conference in London, the Red Cross Societies agreed to assist in the campaign against that most fearful pestilence, so often called "the great white plague." Today, like David of old, our Red Cross army, with only a little penny Christmas stamp, is going forth to join the fight against this devastating Goliath. Little that Christmas stamp may be, but twenty-five millions of them are flying through the mails, or waiting for the Christmas parcels, and at the same time calling out that glad message of good will to men to thousands of the poor victims who suffer from this fell disease.

In the greatest of all our national disasters, caused by the fire and earthquake in San Francisco, too much praise cannot be given to the work of the Army and Navy, the latter not only saving its all-important water front to the "City of the Golden Gate," but the officers in every way gave assistance to the unfortunate victims. Wherever now relief work calls the Red Cross into relation with the officers of our Army and Navy,

it receives their heartiest support and cooperation, and I am glad of this opportunity to express the gratitude of the Red Cross for their assistance.

I am tempted here to relate a little personal incident, and crave the forgiveness of the officer present: When this officer left the fleet he had commanded on its great voyage from our eastern to our western coast, he made his farewell speech to the men of his command. On his return to the East, a phonographic company requested a record of this speech, and this request was granted, but when they wished to send in return a generous check, the admiral refused to receive it, and requested that it be sent to the American Red Cross.

The other day, when I was selling the Christmas stamps at the post office, a rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed Jackie came along and asked for what the stamps were intended. When their purpose was explained, he exclaimed, "That's a good thing. I want to help that. Give me this much worth," pulling out a handful of uncounted change from his pocket. Do you wonder that the Red Cross loves the generous-souled Navy, from the Admiral to the sailor boy?

If the terrible misfortune of war falls upon us, may our Army and our Navy know that the Red Cross of America stands ready and prepared, with strong armies of human aid and sympathy, to fight for them against suffering and death. May it be ever ready, like some beneficent angel, to move amidst the carnage of war, unscarred, on its mission of love and mercy. Remember this: The wounded soldier lies watching and waiting, not for the flag of his own dear country, but for that other flag, whose coming may mean life to him, whose emblem is the symbol of love's sacrifice—the flag of the Red Cross—and may we be its standard-bearers.

THE TOASTMASTER

It is ever "the man behind the gun." Great achievement is only possible when power is intelligently directed; and there is but one thing that the American people are more proud of than they are of the technical skill and efficiency of the officers and men of the United States Army and Navy, and that is the high standard of personal integrity, of manly virtue, that is practically universal among the officers and that is reflected throughout all ranks and grades. Whenever the military arm of our Government is in control, there is honesty, efficiency, and a high standard of work; and our two military colleges are the pride of every patriotic American citizen. This toast of the "Navy in War" will be responded to by one who is a graduate of Annapolis, and now an honored member of Congress from Massachusetts.

THE NAVY IN WAR—BY HON. JOHN M. WEEKS, MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM MASSACHUSETTS

The American Navy has been the most successful military organization, from its very inception, which the world has ever seen. That is a pretty broad statement, but if you will investigate you will find that it is absolutely true. There are good reasons for this.

In the early days we were a commercial people. We were natural sailormen. Our people lived along the shores. They made their money in commercial pursuits. The men who commanded merchant ships were not only good sailors; they were good merchants, and the foundations for many of the great fortunes of this country have come from that source. In order to protect themselves they were obliged to go armed. Their ships were armed as were privateers in time of war. The result is that they not only knew navigation, but they knew gunnery, and combined with these qualities the intelligence which makes great merchants.

Naturally, when those men came into positions where they commanded men-of-war, they were equal to the occasion, although they had had no naval training. As time went on they acquired a naval training, so that in the later wars, in the early part of the nineteenth century, they met every requirement, and in the recent

wars the graduates of the Naval Academy have been equal to every duty which has been imposed upon them. They have made a record of which every American citizen should be proud.

The American sailorman has always been efficient. They were good men in the time of the Revolution; competent men in the time of the War of 1812. They are better men today than they were in those days, because today ninety-five per cent of them are American citizens, and not a man is shipped in the American Navy who has not declared his intention to become a citizen. Twenty-five years ago not more than thirty per cent of our men-of-war's men were American citizens.

I like to think of John Downes, the first man in the service, having a name that has been borne on the naval register from the Revolutionary War to the present time. He was a boy, fifteen years old, when he went to sea with Paul Jones. When the *Ranger,* on which he served, returned to the coast of France after her encounter with the *Drake,* a lady asked him why his mother let him go to sea. He answered, "She did not let me go; she sent me." That was the spirit of the boys at that time.

I like to think of old Jack Robinson, Paul Jones' boatswain. When Paul Jones had made his memorable reply that he had just commenced to fight, he turned and said, "Jack, had we better surrender?" Jack replied, "No, sir; not while we have got a single shot left in the locker." That is the stuff that men behind the guns were made of in the old days.

I like to think of the spirit displayed by that old American admiral, Melancton Smith, who was a bureau chief during the Civil War. His son, Joseph Smith, was in command of the *Congress* in Hampton Roads when the *Merrimack* attacked the fleet. Word was brought to the Admiral that the ship his son commanded had surrendered. The only comment that the old man made was, "Then Joe is dead."

The American Navy has been successful because our ships have always been as good ships as any that were built in the world. Our merchantmen, in the Revolutionary times, and down to the Civil War, were the best merchant ships sailing the seas. They were, no doubt, as I said before, the best manned, and they made the fastest time. During the period of wooden ships, when we built men-of-war they were of the same general character. Our men-of-war, gun for gun, were equal to, and probably superior, those of any other nation. We had a period after the Civil War when we fell behind, but, notwithstanding all of the agitation today about armor belts and other criticisms, I am optimistic enough to believe that our battleships, ship for ship, gun for gun, are just as good as, if not better than, any similar ships in the world.

We have always been able to shoot better than most people. Go back to the early times, to the Revolutionary War. We lost twenty-four men-of-war, carrying less than five hundred guns, in the Revolutionary War, while the British lost one hundred and two men-of-war, carrying more than twenty-five hundred guns. We captured eight hundred of their merchant ships, and it is not too much to say that if it had not been for the damage caused by the American Navy we would not have won the Revolutionary War at all; that is, it might have been necessary later to have fought that war over again.

The same relative skill prevailed in the War of 1812. Our ships of the same class were superior to the ships of our opponents. This statement is confirmed when we study the exact figures. For instance, in the *Hornet-Peacock* contest, the British ship lost five men killed and thirty-seven wounded, out of a crew of one hundred and thirty, while the American ship had but three men wounded—this in eleven minutes. In the *Wasp-Frolic* fight the British ship lost fifteen men killed and forty-seven wounded, out of a crew of one hundred and ten, while the American ship lost but five killed and

five wounded from a crew of the same size.

I could mention a number of similar instances which demonstrate my statement that at that time we were able to shoot well, and we have been shooting better ever since. Not only the men of the North, but the men of the South, shot well during the Civil War; they shot well during the Spanish War; and we can shoot half a dozen times as well today as we could during the Spanish War. Admiral Evans could tell you that when Admiral Dewey went into Manila Bay, if his guns could have been as effectively used as they could today, that there would have been no necessity to withdraw and anchor for breakfast, for the work would have been finished before the breakfast hour. Never has the American Navy made such a record as it is making today, and never has there been a navy having a record excelling the one which our Navy is now making for capacity to hit the target. That is really the whole war problem—to hit what you are shooting at.

But while it is all very well, though it may not be profitable, to discuss the things which we have done in time of war, it is wise for us to consider those things which it will be necessary for us to do to prepare for and conduct future wars. At this late hour, while it will be impossible for me to discuss many of our requirements, I do want to refer to one or two of them.

We should make changes in the organization of the Navy Department. The Secretary of the Navy is here, and he would doubtless say to you, if he were not acting in his official capacity, that he thinks an organization could be made which would make the department much more efficient than it is today. We ought to facilitate promotion, so that young men will reach command rank earlier than they have in the past. Every man here will testify that when he was in the thirties he was a good executive in whatever capacity he was serving; that that was the period when he took responsibility lightly, and was able to do an unlimited amount of initiatory work. When he passed into the forties he became more conservative; he assumed responsibility with more hesitancy than earlier; and as he goes into the fifties, if he has not had placed on him up to that time heavy responsibilities, that he has become, instead of a confident man, a shrinking man to a degree incapable of assuming responsibility when it was placed on him.

The man in the twenties should be the watch officer of our ships; the man in the thirties should serve as navigator or executive; the man in the forties should be the commanding officer of our ships, and the man in the fifties should command our fleets. If that policy were followed and made elastic enough to fit circumstances, we would have men who were capable of assuming the responsibilities placed upon them. This responsibility is enormous. When a man commands a battleship which has cost ten millions of dollars, with hundreds of lives at stake, it requires nerve as well as capacity, and such places demand the best men we have in our service.

One more matter: We have not in the past built homogeneous fleets. We build a surplus of battleships and then provide the men to man them, and frequently provide more than we have ships for. We build auxiliaries and torpedo boats, if we do it at all, without any regard to the relation which such craft should bear to the battleship fleet, and while we have built or have in construction twenty-nine battleships, we have practically no means of furnishing tenders for them under service conditions.

When the battleship fleet was sent to the Pacific recently it was necessary to charter forty foreign ships to carry coal for it. If it had been found necessary to send the fleet around the Horn in time of war it could not have been attempted, because we could not have furnished American vessels in which to carry the coal.

Very few people realize the deplorable

condition we are in, as far as our merchant marine is concerned. If we had a large merchant marine we could draw from it without having special auxiliaries for the Navy, but we are so lacking in both that it makes our present situation almost hopeless.

When the Spanish War broke out it was necessary to purchase colliers and transports. One hundred and two vessels were bought at a cost of something over seventeen millions of dollars. In my judgment, they were well purchased, the board having this matter in charge being perfectly competent men; but they cost a very large percentage more than their market value, and more than twice as much as they could have been sold for if they had been put on the market at the termination of the war. In other words, we paid out millions of dollars because we had not provided ourselves with suitable auxiliaries for our battleship fleet.

We have possessions in the Samoan Islands which we have no means of reaching, because we have no merchant ships on the Pacific Ocean; so we are obliged to send men and supplies to our men in foreign ships. I noticed the other day that the Servian people were clamoring for war with Austria, when it was discovered that all of the ammunition Servia had was locked up in an Austrian fortress. We are in an analogous position, as we have recently chartered Japanese ships to carry ammunition and supplies to our possessions in the Philippine Islands. Ought not we to be laughed at and commiserated with for our own folly in allowing such a condition to continue? I think we should. These are some matters we should consider as well as battleships, and if I had my way I would provide for necessary auxiliaries before I provided any more battleships, if only one could be appropriated for.

I must ask your pardon for trespassing so long on your time when there are other speakers to address you. But this is an endless subject. We should have a Navy adequate for our needs; not only adequate in battleships, but adequate in every other respect, and I hope the men present, who have the power in their hands to provide it, will take this message home to themselves and help the good cause along.

THE TOASTMASTER

In all the annals of Polar exploration and research there is no more commanding and heroic figure than that of our own friend and member of the Board of Managers of the National Geographic Society, Major General A. W. Greely. He will say a few words about geographic research.

GEOGRAPHIC RESEARCH—BY MAJOR GENERAL A. W. GREELY, U. S. ARMY.

It is a great temptation to say many things when I come back after three years' absence to Washington and the National Geographic Society.

With the opening of the twentieth century things have changed, and, among others, geographic methods. A century ago geographic research meant only searching for new lands; but such has been the activity and energy of the men of the world that but few areas of importance are now without our knowledge. The field of geographic research has broadened. From seeking to bring back the nomenclature of capes, mountains, and valleys, we have come to know the wonderful facts relative to these valleys as bearing upon mankind and upon civilization. We have sought all the new fields of production and of consumption. We have brought back through the genius and skill of investigators the knowledge of what makes a crop successful here or there, and by further exploration in our own country have determined where better than ever before that crop can be raised. In other words, physical geography has been largely replaced by economic geography, which means the adaptation of natural resources to the benefit of mankind and to the development of civilization.

The National Geographic Society has lately entered upon a new plan—the de-

termination by a suitable system of medals to recognize and stimulate efforts for geographic research, whenever such work is original and important. That you will hear of in the future.

But now I wish to say a word or two of our sister service. We meet to celebrate the doings of the Navy. I was very glad to hear the Secretary of the Navy speak of the few wretched ships under the indomitable Wilkes which skirted the towering ice-cliffs of the Antarctic continent—a trip of most remarkable courage and endurance, which added materially to the sum of human knowledge. And it has been my pleasure on several occasions, in speaking of things now definitely accepted, to vindicate the claims of Wilkes to the discovery of that continent. His foreign critics—and there were many—said this and said that, but in an analysis written by me several years since I showed where European geographers had admitted that the case is fully and successfully proven.

And also the Secretary spoke of that great voyage of Rogers to the North Pacific and the icy shores beyond Bering Strait. There are others whom we might speak of in passing: of De Long, with his adventurous spirit, who sought to advance geographic research through the great waters of the Siberian Sea; Dr Kane, who went north through a spirit of humanity, under the gallant De Haven, to discover and succor the survivors of the Arctic expedition which went out under Sir John Franklin, and who later commanded an expedition of his own. And then there are others whom I will not dwell on further than to say that whenever an officer of the Navy has been sent forth on work of this and of a kindred kind, he has always performed it in such a manner as to elicit not only the praise of his country, but the honor and plaudits of the world.

But it is not alone the man of iron frame and physical endurance who has made us proud of human efforts to perfect knowledge of the ends of the earth, nor have such labors been confined to the ice-bound coasts of the polar world.

I prefer, myself, rather tonight to think of two representative men, of Strain and Maury—heroes of contrasting labors and of differing fates—Strain who, half a century since, lost his life in seeking to bring about the beginning of what then was called a dream, but which, through the energy and persistence of America, is soon to become a fact—the Panama Canal. And the work which Strain and the men under him did with great suffering was laying the foundations on which that canal will eventually be built.

And then of Maury, the man crippled in the activity of his life and forced to withdraw from the accomplishment of those results which are dear to every American, whose heart is filled with a desire to uplift the world and whose bosom throbs with a determination to do those things which are for his time and generation.

Barred from the dangers and toils of the broad ocean, his was a spirit that sought successfully to conquer, by avoidance and by adaptation, the twin demons of air and sea. You know the great outcome of his years of office labor and research. The storm and current charts of Maury have been of incalculable benefit to all seamen in the past half century and have made safer and surer all voyages.

All glory to the man, whoever he may be, who is strong enough and wise enough to be the master of his fate.

In ending I only desire to say that there are among us men able to do work which in the future shall be a credit to the country as there have been in the past. We speak of this as a degenerating age, as a time of materialism. I look on it as merely the development of a century of such resources that it will enable men to do those things which they consider highest and best, and I hope that in the years to come each and every member of this great society will exert his influence to see that these divinely inspired men shall be so aided and encouraged as to bring to fruition the great wishes of the world in making all its resources and products subservient to the improvement

and to the desires and aspirations of mankind.

THE TOASTMASTER

A stream can rise no higher than its source. Just as everything of which the human mind can form a picture—everything that has dimensions, everything from the largest planet of space to the ultimate atom of matter—is but the tangible expression of the thoughts of the Creator, so is every great human undertaking but the manifestation of the master mind that leads. Now the spirit that prompted a mere lad of the Virginia mountains, in 1858, to fight his way across the Western plains so that he might acquire a residence in the Territory of Utah and secure an appointment to the Naval Academy, is one that leads to success in any chosen profession. The fortitude that enabled the young cadet to remain true to the old flag when the nearest and dearest of kind cast their lots on the other side is worthy of the emulation of American youth. The physical and moral courage that enabled the young officer to volunteer for a hazardous service, and to lead his landed force from the sea front into the very muzzles of the firing guns at Fort Fisher, to pause long enough to staunch the flow of blood from a wounded leg, to press forward, to see his command shot away, to be one of the first seven men to break through the stockade, fall with the other leg pitifully shattered, to receive a third wound, and to half rise and shoot dead the man on the parapet who had several times wounded him, and then to be carried from the field as the flag of victory rose through the smoke of battle and waved its beautiful tresses over the broken ramparts of a defeated foe, fitted him to become the commander of the greatest fleet ever assembled under the orders of a single man. Fighting Bob Evans is no misnomer—it was bravely won. And, Admiral Robley D. Evans, we know that that indomitable spirit of yours is as ready tonight for a "fight or a frolic" as it was when you started across the plains in 1858, as when you charged at Fort Fisher, as when you stood upon the bridge in Chesapeake Bay and headed your magnificent armada toward the Pacific. The American people, and especially the National Geographic Society and its guests, know you, honor you, and love you. The Commander of the Fleet—Admiral Evans.

REAR ADMIRAL ROBLEY D. EVANS, U. S. NAVY.

I often regret that the course at Annapolis is not changed. I think naval officers ought to be taught to speak rather than to fight, so that they can answer on an occasion of this sort properly the wonderful descriptive list that has been given to me. I think probably I had better not say anything, and let it go as Professor Moore has put it.

But I cannot let this occasion pass without a word as to the Navy. I am not foolish enough for one moment to believe that my personality has anything to do with all this. It is because I have the honor to be an officer of the great national service It is because you all love the Navy and appreciate the importance of it, which I pray you will do later on to a greater extent than you do now, that I have received the invitation to attend this dinner. So, as there are many Members of Congress and Senators here tonight, and as you say you are going to reorganize the Navy, according to Mr Weeks, I hope you will remember to put in some law by which naval officers shall be taught to speak.

My education in life has been along the lines of doing what I am told to do without answering back. Therefore when the President ordered the Atlantic fleet to go to California, I did not ask him why he wanted it to go. I doubt if he would have given me a satisfactory answer if I had.

I will only delay you a few moments to say a few words under one or two different headings and on the question of this reorganization.

If you reorganize the Navy, do it wisely, and remember that for command-

ing officers and admirals you need something except youth. Youth is undoubtedly a great asset in any business, and I wish somebody would invent a scheme by which we could work backwards and get to it again. So, gentlemen of Congress, in your wisdom remember that the young commander is better than the old commander, provided he has the experience of the old commander.

Now, just one word about your ships. There has been a good deal said lately about the condition of the ships. I have had much to do with it in the last ten or twelve years, and I want to say to you, do not lose any sleep about the condition of your ships. You can sleep perfectly well and with perfect safety in your beds over the present condition of your ships.

Now, about your men. The officers are too old; the men are too young. We have struck an average which seems to work pretty well. The men we are getting now from the Middle Western States, farmers' boys, are the best material that ever put on a blue shirt anywhere in the world. Now I want to say to you that I know these boys, and know them well. I have lived with them for years. I have rubbed elbows with them for years. I know what they are thinking about. They always appeal to the old man (and the captain is the old man to them), from the difficulty with his girl to the time he is going to have his discharge and go into the liquor business. And the old man has to advise them about all this, and I have done it hundreds of times. So I say to you that I know those boys well, and they are all wool and a yard wide, every one of them.

Now about this great cruise to the Pacific.

The people of this country are the most hysterical lot in the world. You were hysterical over the Spanish War, where there was not a particle of danger. You moved your silver away from the coast of Maine, believing the Spaniards were going to bear down on you and take it all away, when there was not a particle of danger about it.

Now about this cruise to the Pacific. We started out for a fight or a frolic, and didn't care which it was. We didn't want to fight. We had no ill-feeling toward anybody. But do not suppose for a moment that the Japanese would be foolish enough to challenge for a fight, and it has been proven since that they much preferred to be friendly toward us. I did not ask the President why he wanted to send the fleet to the Pacific. So I preferred to do what I was told, and took the fleet to the Pacific.

Some people imagined that we were going to break down. Some of our foreign friends were particularly anxious about us, and said that we would fill the harbors of South America with disabled battleships. But you notice that we didn't do anything of the kind. We started from Fort Monroe, and I assure you the greatest anxiety during the whole trip was on account of the measles. There was nothing during that entire trip that gave me as much anxiety as the measles and mumps and other children's diseases that these young western farmers had.

Some patriotic citizens of Canada informed me that we were to be blown up first on entering the harbor of Rio and later on in the Straits of Magellan. Letters came, usually without any signature, and it bothered me a little to know why the Japanese Navy should inform citizens of Canada that they were going to blow us up going into Rio, and if they did not succeed in that, they would make another attempt at the Straits of Magellan. Going into the harbor of Rio, the letters had been so positive that I thought, to use a familiar phrase, I would try it on the dog first. So I sent the colliers and dispatch boat in ahead to see if they might be blown up. But they were not blown up.

We had a delightful frolic from the time we left Hampton Roads until we entered San Francisco. We started out with about one-third of our crews green farmers' boys from the West, and when we began our target practice in Magdalena Bay, two days after we entered that bay, we broke every record ever made

in gun firing. That ought to be enough to convince any of those who are anxious about our training. We have got splendid gunners, as anybody who might have fired upon us on the way would have found out. We were ready to fight as well as to frolic.

Your fleet today is, in my judgment, as ably commanded as any fleet in the world can be. The flag officers of that squadron have, with one exception, three or four years to serve as flag officers. The captains of those ships have no superiors on this fair earth as captains of ships, and your men are the most intelligent and self-reliant set of men that ever wore blue shirts. And don't you be worried in the least if the President chooses to order that fleet to go around the world again. It will go, and it will be an unpleasant job for anybody who undertakes to stop them.

MEMBERS AND GUESTS PRESENT

The committee in charge of the banquet was:

Gilbert H. Grosvenor, Chairman
Alexander Graham Bell
Henry Gannett
J. Howard Gore
A. W. Greely
George Otis Smith
O. H. Tittmann
John M. Wilson
O. P. Austin
Charles J. Bell
John Joy Edson
David Fairchild
A. J. Henry
C. Hart Merriam
Henry F. Blount
C. M. Chester
F. V. Coville
Rudolph Kauffmann
T. L. Macdonald
Willis L. Moore
S. N. D. North
F. B. Eichelberger
John Oliver La Gorce

The members and guests present were as follows:

The Secretary of Agriculture, Hon. James Wilson
Mr and Mrs C. H. Ackert
Judge and Mrs Byron S. Ambler
Mr Byron Andrews
Judge Thomas H. Anderson
Representative Anthony of Kansas
Mr O. P. Austin, Chief Bureau of Statistics
Mrs Austin
Senator Bacon of Georgia
Dr Thomas Stockham Baker
Mrs Elizabeth Barber
Postmaster Barnes
Mrs Barnes
Mr W. M. Barnes
Mrs Kate Waller Barret
Hon. John Barrett, Director Bureau of American Republics
Representative Bartlett of Nevada
Rear Admiral John K. Barton, U. S. N.
Mrs John K. Barton
Lieutenant General J. C. Bates, U. S. A.
Dr Alexander Graham Bell
Mr Charles J. Bell, President American Security & Trust Co.
Mrs Bell
Representative Bennet of New York
Mrs Bennet
Mr and Mrs Claude N. Bennett
Mr and Mrs Benj. Blanchard
General John C. Black, Chairman U. S. Civil Service Commission
Miss Black
Colonel Henry F. Blount, Vice-President American Security & Trust Co.
Mrs Henry F. Blount
Miss Mabel Boardman, Director of American Red Cross
Mr W. J. Boardman
Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte, the Attorney General of the United States
Mr Scott C. Bone, Editor of Washington Herald
Mrs Scott C. Bone
Mrs S. O. Bonnill
Mrs Linnie M. Bourne
Mr Randolph Bourne
Rear Admiral R. B. Bradford, U. S. N.
Mr Charles S. Bradley
Miss Lora D. Brooker
Mr O. C. Brothers, Jr.
Mr Robert Brott
Miss Anna B. A. Browne
Senator Elmer J. Burkett of Nebraska
Mrs Burkett
Representative Burleson of Texas
Representative Burton of Delaware
Representative Theodore Burton of Ohio
The Minister of Costa Rica
Miss Maria Calvo
Rear Admiral W. L. Capps, Chief Constructor U. S. N.
Mr and Mrs John Doyle Carmody
Senator Carter of Montana
Mrs Carter
Colonel Thomas L. Casey, U. S. A.
Mrs Thomas L. Casey
Countess De Castelmenardo
The Minister of Chile
Madame Cruz
Mr and Mrs Melville Church
Rear Admiral Richardson Clover, U. S. N.
Representative Cocks of New York

Mr and Mrs H. W. Coffin
Mr Coleman
Representative Cook of Colorado
Mrs Cook
Prof. H. J. Cox, U. S. Weather Bureau
Mrs W. F. Crafts
Brigadier General Medorem Crawford
Mrs Medorem Crawford
Mr Harris M. Crist
Representative Crumpacker of Indiana
Senator Curtis of Kansas
Miss Curtis
Mr and Mrs William E. Curtis
Mr and Mrs Joseph R. Darling
Mr and Mrs O. E. Darnall
Mr Clarence W. De Knight
Mrs Jessie Job Dorphley
Mr and Mrs Arthur W. Dunn
General H. H. C. Dunwoody
Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, U. S. N.
Mr John Joy Edson, President Washington Loan & Trust Co.
Mrs John Joy Edson
Mr and Mrs Thomas Edwards, Jr.
Mr Fred A. Emery
Miss Emery
Mrs E. K. Everett
Hon. C. W. Fairbanks, the Vice-President of the United States
Mrs Fairbanks
Mr David Fairchild, in charge of Agricultural Explorations, Department of Agriculture
Representative Fairchild of New York
Mr and Mrs Richard Lee Fearn
Mr and Mrs Herbert C. Felton of Camden, N. J.
Representative Foster of Vermont
Mrs David T. Foster
Mrs Charles O. Foster
Miss Foster
Mr Foutz
Hon. W. F. Frear, Governor of Hawaiian Islands
Mr W. R. Freeman
The Chief Justice of the United States, Mr Melville W. Fuller
Mr and Mrs H. K. Fullon
Mr and Mrs H. M. Fullon
Senator Gamble of South Dakota
Mrs Gamble
Mr Henry Gannett, Geographer of the U. S. Census
Miss L. D. Gill
Mr and Mrs H. A. Gillis
Colonel Green Clay Goodloe, U. S. A.
Major General A. W. Greely, U. S. A.
Mr Edwin P. Grosvenor
Mr Gilbert H. Grosvenor, Editor of the National Geographic Magazine
Mrs Grosvenor
The Minister of Norway
Madame Gude
Dr Almon Gunnison, President St. Lawrence University
Mr Arnold Hague, U. S. Geological Survey
Mr Robert N. Harper
Representative Haugen of Iowa
Miss Maxine Hawkins
Mrs S. A. Hawkins
Commander E. S. Hayden, U. S. N.
Mrs E. S. Hayden
Mr Henry B. Hedrick
Senator Hemenway of Indiana
Rear Admiral Joseph N. Hemphill, U. S. N.
Mrs Hemphill
Hon. John B. Henderson, formerly senator from Missouri
Mr John B. Henderson, Jr.
Miss Hersy
Rev. Joseph Himmel, President of Georgetown University
Representative Hitchcock of Nebraska
General C. W. Hobbs
Rear Admiral Richard C. Hollyday, U. S. N.
Mrs Hollyday
Dr Joseph A. Holmes, U. S. Geological Survey
Mrs Holmes
Senator Hopkins of Illinois
Mrs Hopkins
Captain T. N. Horn, U. S. A.
Representative Hubbard of West Virginia
Prof. W. J. Humphreys, U. S. Weather Bureau
Mr Geo. W. Hutchison
Mr Thomas B. Hutchinson
Mrs Hutchinson
Dr L. M. Hynson
Commander Hilary P. Jones, U. S. N.
Mr and Mrs George H. Judd
Mrs Albert Warren Kelsey
Miss Mabel Kelsey
Miss Lettie B. Kinkaid
Hon. Martin A. Knapp, Chairman Interstate Commerce Commission
Mrs Knapp
Mr C. M. Knepper
Representative Knowland of California
Mrs Augustus Knudsen of Hawaii
Dr George M. Kober
Mr John Oliver La Gorce, Assistant Secretary National Geographic Society
Mrs La Gorce
Representative Lamb of Virginia
Miss Lamb
Hon. John B. Larner
Mrs Larner
Dr and Mrs Guy W. Latimer
Rear Admiral E. C. H. Leutze, U. S. N
Mrs Leutze
Mr and Mrs E. G. Lewis
Mr A. Lisner
Senator Long of Kansas
Mrs Long
The Minister of the Netherlands
Madame Loudon
Miss Lucy McCullough
Mr and Mrs John E. McGrath
Representative McKinley of Illinois
Mr and Mrs A. M. McLachlen
Dr T. L. Macdonald
Commissioner Macfarland of District of Columbia
Mrs Macfarland

Dr W J McGee, Secretary Inland Waterways Commission
Mr John Holmes Magruder
Mr and Mrs Fred E. Mann
Representative Mann of Illinois
Mrs Mann
Mrs Emma S. Mannix
John Ross Martin
Mrs Martin
Rear Admiral Newton E. Mason, U. S. N.
Mrs Newton E. Mason
Mr and Mrs Spencer Miller
Mr Guy E. Mitchell
Mr J. Walter Mitchell
Mrs Mitchell
Senator Money of Mississippi
Mrs H. E. Monroe
Representative J. Hampton Moore of Pennsylvania
Mrs Moore
Prof. Willis L. Moore, Chief of U. S. Weather Bureau
Mrs Moore
The Minister of Persia
Hon. Edward A. Moseley, Secretary Interstate Commerce Commission
Dr S. B. Muncaster
Mrs Ellen S. Mussey
Mrs Mary H. Myers
The Secretary of the Navy, Hon. Truman H. Newberry of Michigan
Mrs Newberry
Mr and Mrs S. C. Neale
Senator Nixon of Nevada
Mr and Mrs Stanton R. Norman
Bishop O'Connell, Rector Catholic University of America
Brigadier General John J. O'Connell, U. S. A.
Mr Richard V. Oulahan
Mrs Oulahan
Colonel Myron M. Parker
Representative Pearre of Maryland
Mrs Pearre
Stanton J. Peele, Chief Justice Court of Appeals of District of Columbia
Major J. H. H. Peshine, U. S. A.
Representative Pollard of Nebraska
Señor Quesada, the Cuban Minister
Madam Quesada
Mr Quirk
Dr and Mrs Arthur T. Ramsey
Mr and Mrs Arthur E. Randle
Representative Ransdell of Louisiana
Mr Albert M. Read
Mr Brewster Reamey
Commander L. L. Reamey, U. S. N.
Mrs Reamey
Representative Rainey of Illinois
Mrs Rainey
Mr and Mrs R. M. Reese
Mrs Renwick
Mr F. A. Richardson
Representative Roberts of Massachusetts
Mrs Roberts
Mr and Mrs W. F. Roberts
Mr Roland R. Rodrick
Mr Marvin F. Scaife
Representative Scott of Kansas
Mrs Scott
Mr and Mrs John S. Scully
Miss Scully
Rev. Henry J. Shandelle, S. J.
Senator Simmons of North Carolina
Representative Small of North Carolina
Representative Smith of Iowa
Senator Smoot of Utah
Mr and Mrs Edgar C. Snyder
Very Rev. Dr Spensley
Major George Owen Squier, U. S. A.
Mrs Helen A. Stebbins
Mr O. H. Stewart
Mr Frank Wilbert Stokes
Dr and Mrs Charles G. Stone
Mr George B. Storer
Senator Sutherland of Utah
Mrs Sutherland
Mr and Mrs C. C. Swartz
The Minister of Sweden
Mr Henry Talbott
Mr C. Fitzhugh Talman
Mr W. B. Thompson
Lieutenant Timmons, U. S. N.
Mrs Timmons
Brigadier General Thomas M. Vincent, U. S. A.
Mr and Mrs Ernest G. Walker
Mr Hugh C. Wallace
Hon. Thomas F. Walsh of Colorado
Mrs Walsh
Mr B. H. Warner
Mr Vespasian Warner, Commissioner of Pensions
Mrs Warner
Senator Warner of Missouri
Representative Weeks of Massachusetts
Mr and Mrs M. I. Weller
Mr and Mrs Walter Wellman
Commissioner West of District of Columbia
Miss West
Mr Levi R. Whitted
Mr W. C. Whittemore
Mr and Mrs T. A. Wickersham
Dr H. W. Wiley, Chief Chemist, Department of Agriculture
Mr Gardiner F. Williams
Mr and Mrs Henry E. Williams
Mr and Mrs Sydney Williams
Mr Jasper Wilson
Colonel and Mrs M. A. Winter
Rev. Dr and Mrs Charles Wood
Miss Wood
Mrs Harriet De K. Woods
Mr K. W. Woodward
Mr and Mrs R. S. Woodward, Jr.
Mr Frank Wyman
Surgeon General Walter Wyman, U. S. Marine Hospital Service
Hon. Francisco J. Yanes, Secretary Bureau of American Republics
Miss Robyn Young

Photo from G. Harold Powell, Dep't of Agriculture

VIEW OF MOUNT ETNA FROM TAORMINA

The highest volcano in Europe, 10,835 feet. It occupies 460 square miles, and at its base has a development of 80 miles. Since Pindar reported its first recorded upheaval, more than 100 eruptions have occurred, some lasting for years. The most terrible was in 1669, when 40 square miles of fertile land were converted into a rocky waste and 20,000 people perished.

SICILY, THE BATTLE-FIELD OF NATIONS AND OF NATURE

By Mrs George C. Bosson, Jr.

LAND beloved of the gods and battle-ground of West and East, the later history of Sicily has had much to do in making the history of modern Europe. It is as peaceful now as its billows of gray-green olive branches typify—but so are there fires under Etna's snowy mantle.

Phœnicians, Greeks, Carthaginians, Romans, Vandals, Saracens, Normans, Spanish, Savoyards, Bourbons, Garibaldi, Italians—these have fought and ruled in sunny Sicily from 735 B. C. until this year of grace. Is it any wonder that Goethe declared Sicily to be "the key to all"—of mythology, tradition, history, of archæology, poetry, and Nature's perfect beauty?

The Parthenon at Athens has been wrecked and crushed by earthquakes and Turkish bombs, but in Sicily one may see Greek temples in nearly perfect grandeur yet, for wherever the Greek set his foot there rose temples and statues, theaters and amphitheaters, which the kindly climate and the hand of man have greatly spared.

But Greek or Roman matters not when one ascends that old hill of Taurus (hence Taormina's name), and among those Corinthian columns stands in a universe of blue! Blue heaven and blue sea, and to the right Etna in its majesty, a pearly cone against the dazzling azure; tawny rocks and a gray old town, splashes of pink where almonds bloom, and glossy green of lemon trees for miles and miles and miles. Somehow it never looks quite real, for each detail is in just the place to give artistic value to the whole.

And then what memories! The throne of Jupiter, Vulcan's workshop, the Titans' prison, the Cyclops' home—Empedocles in purple gown and laurel crown, and shod with golden sandals, walked here to meditate, and found his tomb beneath the cliff! Here sat the Greek, and after him the Roman, to hear the verse of Sophocles and Euripides. Later came Ibrahim the Saracen, and found no one to oppose his conquering march save an old bishop, St. Elia, kneeling to defend the city by his prayers! So "Allah Akbar" followed sonorous Greek verse, in turn to yield to Catholic devotions, when Count Roger d'Hauteville waved his victorious banner above the theaters' ruins.

MAGNIFICENT TEMPLES OF GIRGENTI

The old walled city of the middle ages crowns the hill, while out on the plateau, beyond the delightful Hotel des Temples and its old-world garden, the vast grandeur of the amber-pillared temples spreads. The billowing plain of emerald seems designed by Nature for great edifices, and in the dignity of solitude the gigantic ruins stand in their topaz glory. Ceres and Proserpine, Minerva and Jupiter, Hercules, Juno, Vulcan—all were worshiped here in the old Greek days when Girgenti (Agrigentum) numbered 800,000 souls. Now solitude has succeeded to the throngs and silence reigns, broken only by a caribiniero whistling "O sole mio" or by a little goatherd's singing as he cuts the cactus for his hungry pets. Asphodels and iris bloom where sandalled feet have trod, and the only votive offerings are the violets which the custodian's little daughter shyly offers the *signora*.

The Temple of Concord is almost perfect still, Doric in style, and of the same cream-yellow sandstone of which all were built. It stands on a natural rampart cliff, and beyond it are the walls which Virgil saw from the sea!

The Temple to Hercules was of the same size as the Temple of Concordia

Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

MESSINA, THE SECOND CITY OF SICILY, BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE OF DECEMBER, 1908, WHEN 80,000 WERE KILLED

Messina was a modern city, built on the most ancient site of Sicily, but contained few remains of antiquity because of repeated earthquakes. The city was almost entirely destroyed by the earthquake of 1783. The houses extended along the shore, occupying a narrow strip of land between the water and hills, which were crowned by fortresses.

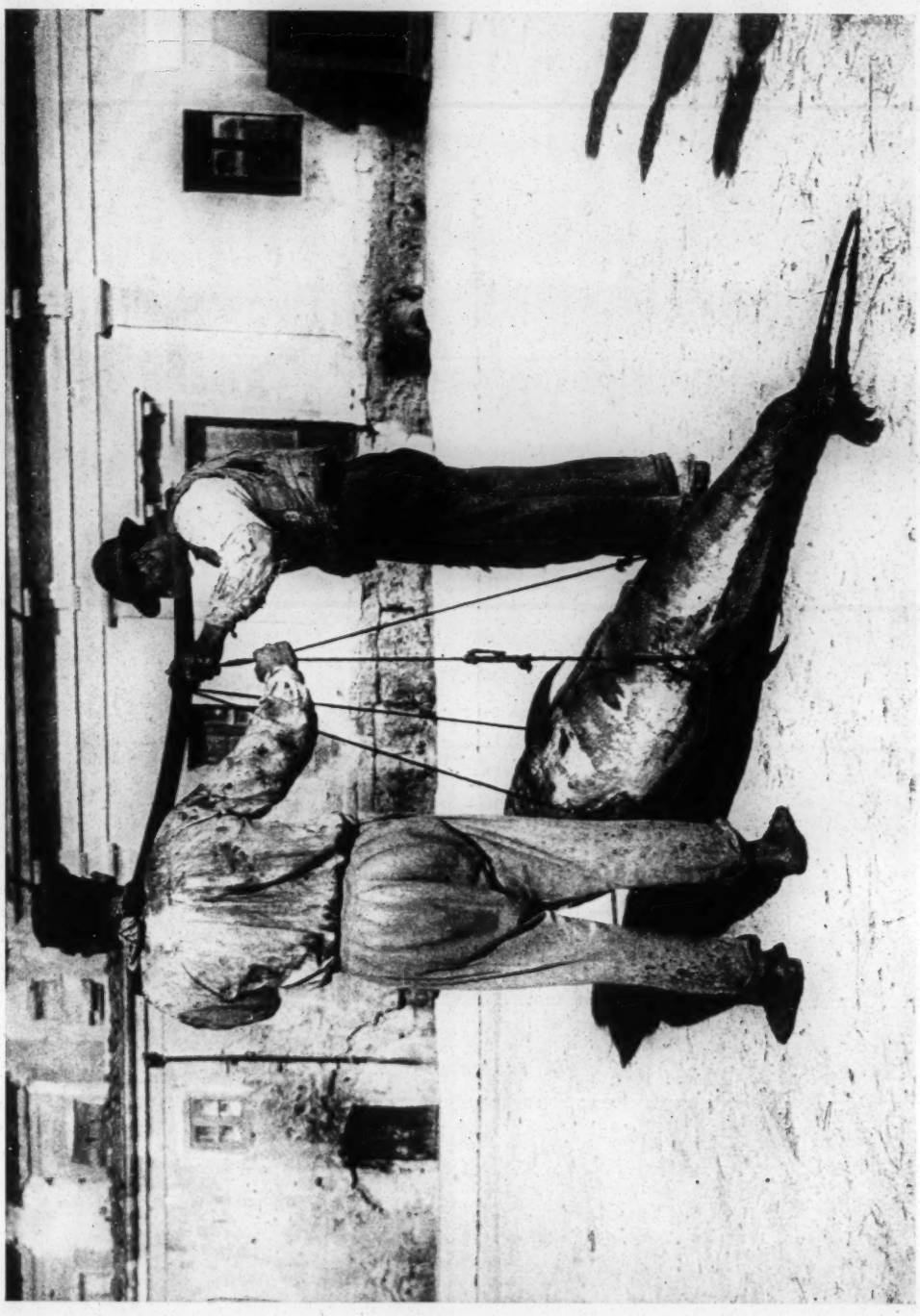


Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

A HUGE TUNNY FISH JUST LANDED AT SYRACUSE

These fish form a great source of revenue and also of food for the island

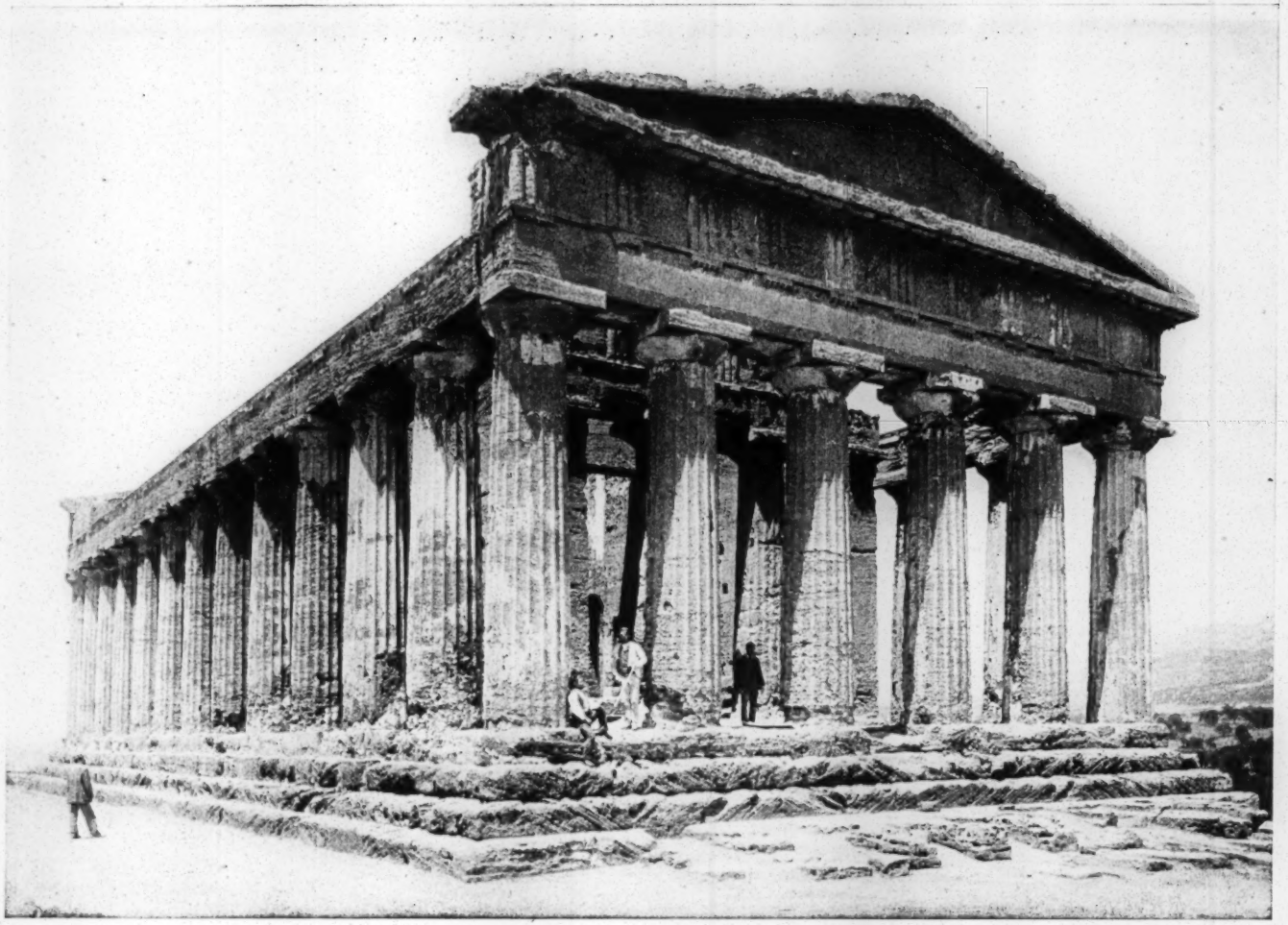


Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

THE TEMPLE OF CONCORD AT GIRGENTI (AGRIGENTUM), SICILY (SEE PAGE 97)

This is one of the most perfect surviving specimens of Hellenic art. At one time 800,000 people made this city their home. The Carthaginians captured Girgenti in 406 B. C., massacring 200,000 of its inhabitants. The town never regained its prosperity; 24,000 live there now.

(120 feet by 55 feet), and Doric also, but now only a single pillar is standing, surrounded by fallen masonry, huge columns, and great prostrate caryatides. Cicero says this temple was "exceedingly sacred and holy," and that the bronze statue it contained was the most beautiful he had ever seen.

But of all the temples of Girgenti (Agrigentum) that of Jupiter Olympus was the most remarkable. It was the largest in Sicily, and second only to that of Ephesan Diana.* There is not one stone upon another now—its ruin is complete—but from old chronicles some idea is gleaned of the Titanic proportions of its grandeur. Diodorus says it was 340 feet by 160 feet and 120 feet in height, while the flutings of the pillars would each admit the body of a man. On the eastern pediment was an alto-relievo of the Titans' war; on the western, the taking of Troy. Statues of giants with uplifted arms "sustained the ponderous entablature," and from this circumstance the city arms of Girgenti, three giants supporting a tower, derive their origin.

But what did Empedocles say? "My countrymen build as though they were to live forever, and live as though they were to die tomorrow." It was that living that caused the fall of the foremost city of Magna Græcia and its capture by the Carthaginians.

THE QUARRIES WHICH SERVED AS PRISONS

There is perhaps no place in Europe which has such a distinct individuality as Syracuse possesses. It is so easy, when one sees it, to understand its history, since so many important incidents occurred from its geographical peculiarities. Fourteen miles in circumference, it contained four separate towns. Facing them lay the island of Ortygia, and south came the great harbor and the marsh of Syraco. But the towns are now gray ruins on the hillsides, and the island is Siracusa today. Here came Diana's nymphs—Arethusa hiding as a fountain in the goddess' groves, Cyane changed to "a pool of dark blue water," as the poet sings, by Pluto when she tried to stay him in his flight with Proserpine.

The place is eloquent with history. What hosts have marched by! Marcellus broke the heart of Syracuse, when she was Athens' rival, and then to Greek and Goth, Byzantine, Saracen, Norman, Teuton, and Spaniard she fell an easy prey. The great hills look on the harbor and the harbor looks to the sky; the Spanish walls glitter now in the sunlight, and the portcullises of Charles V rise where stood the many-gated citadel of Pentapyla.

In the great galleries and underground forts of Euryalus castle the two years' siege is easily imagined; spacious quarters for troops, great courts for horses; here still the holes for hitching them, the great stone mangers for feeding. Stations for catapults and magazines, subterranean galleries, and long walled passages. Not a stone is missing in the long flights of steps; the apertures through which the Grecian arrows flew are perfect still. Archimedes himself planned those cunning sallyports—one high for a mounted trooper, one low for a foot soldier.

But Diana, protectress of Syracuse, had a festival, and the festival had Syracusan wine. With none on guard, at dawn of day Marcellus entered with his legions. Some one has written, "All Sicily was conquered in Syracuse," though it long continued the island's capital, and is mentioned by Cicero as "the greatest of Greek cities and the most beautiful of all cities."

The Syracusan latomiæ are almost impossible to photograph and equally so to describe. The Latomia del Cappucini is a hundred and more feet deep—solemn labyrinths with smooth, perpendicular, inexorable sides. These great excavations were the quarries for the builders first, then prisons for thousands of Athenian captives after the blockade of Syracuse. Old olive trees grow in the crevices now, ivy drapes and trellises the walls, pomegranates and lemons bloom at the bottom as in a sheltered garden, and the acanthus tangles its glossy, curling leaves. The scent of yellow jasmine

*See NAT. GEOG. MAG., December, 1908.

overpowers one; it is like being in a conservatory open to the sky. Yet this sunken garden was once the sacrificial altar of a nation, where 9,000 proud Athenians were prisoners and slaves.*

THE EAR OF DIONYSIUS

In the Latomia del Paradiso is the cavern called the ear of Dionysius, from its resemblance to the human ear and the use to which it was said to be put. The story goes that Dionysius (the elder) caused this cavern to be cut, with cunningly contrived acoustic galleries, and high on one side, in a small aperture, the tyrant used to sit listening to the prisoners in their rocky cell below, gleaning their political secrets. The British antiquarian Holm believes that on the summit of this latomia Dionysius built a palace, from whence he could see and hear all that passed in the Greek theater below, as Louis XIV heard mass in his ante-chamber! But I cannot find upon what he bases his theory.

There was a tradition that some of the captives purchased their release by repeating the verses of Euripides, of which Lord Byron says:

"When Athens' armies fell at Syracuse,
And fetter'd thousands bore the yoke of war,
Redemption rose up in the Attic muse,
Her voice their only ransom from afar;
See! As they chant their tragic hymn, the car
Of the o'er-mastered victor stops; the reins
Fall from his hands, his idle scimitar
Starts from its belt; he rends his captives' chains,
And bids them thank the bard for freedom and his strains."

Out on the rough hillside lie huge fragments, like a rampart of Cyclopean defense, in reality remains of a great altar for the sacrifice of oxen to Jupiter—the greatest altar in the world except that of Pergamus, in Asia Minor, which ranked among the wonders of the world. Its vast size was not exactly due to excessive piety on the part of Syracusans, but rather a tardy expression of gratitude to Jupiter for deliverance from the tyrant Thrasybulus.

* See "Picturesque Sicily." By W. A. Paton. Harpers.

The beauty-loving Greeks built always on some high and spacious site, on a mighty sea-terrace or the verge of a vast open plain. How unlike the Roman! Just below Jupiter's great altar, but entirely without prospect, and enclosed by solid walls, are the ruins of the Roman circus. It is a large amphitheater, but is much less perfect than those of Pozzuoli, Verona, or Avignon, and possesses no special charm. The Roman lacked the epicurean spirit of the Greek, which demanded nature and art together to enthrall the senses. The Roman reveled in slaughter and delighted in carnage, and beauties of land and sea were naught to him. The mind of man is written in his nation's monuments; they are the records of a nation's qualities as much as is its history.

AN ENCHANTED GARDEN

In a limited sketch of a lovely land it is difficult to give a hint of all the beauties, where myth and history crowd close. Acres of blue lupins, rosy sea-pinks, yellowness of genesta mingle with the black lava streams of Etna, as fact and fancy are mingled in this old-world island. You see the rocks which Polyphemus hurled after Ulysses as he was putting out to sea, and then beyond, the bay where Alcibiades came sailing in with his Athenian fleet.

Not far from Palermo is Phœnician Solunto, a miniature Pompeii, and its situation is hardly surpassed by anything in Sicily, placed as it is between the wild heights of Monte Griffone and the curving coast, where Capo Zaffarano juts boldly seaward. Solunto must not be confounded with Selinunto, those tremendous ruins five hours away from Palermo. Selinunto was a city 628 B. C., and was destroyed by the Carthaginians 409 B. C. Its great ruins are in two groups, the Acropolis and its surrounding temples, and the three important temples on the opposite or eastern hill. They are all Doric, chaotic, and colossal, but bare and lonely; Virgil's "palmosa Selinus" is now sublime desolation.

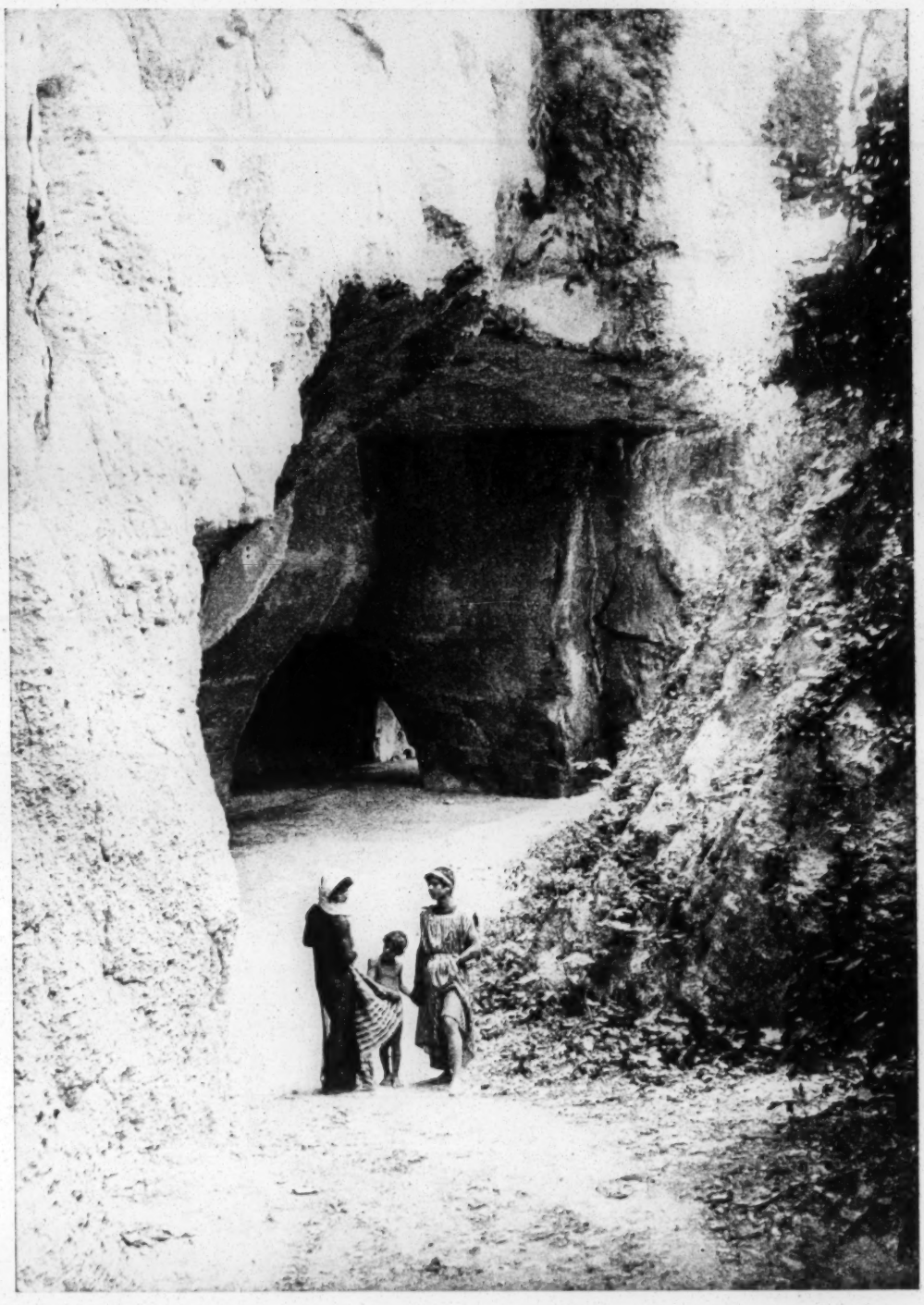


Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

STONE QUARRIES OF SYRACUSE

A corner of the stone quarries where 9,000 Athenians, the remnants of Nicias' army, were imprisoned by the Syracusans and left to die of thirst and starvation. La Latonia dei Cappuccini, Syracuse. The quarries cover many acres in extent, having been hewn from the living rock by multitudes of slaves.

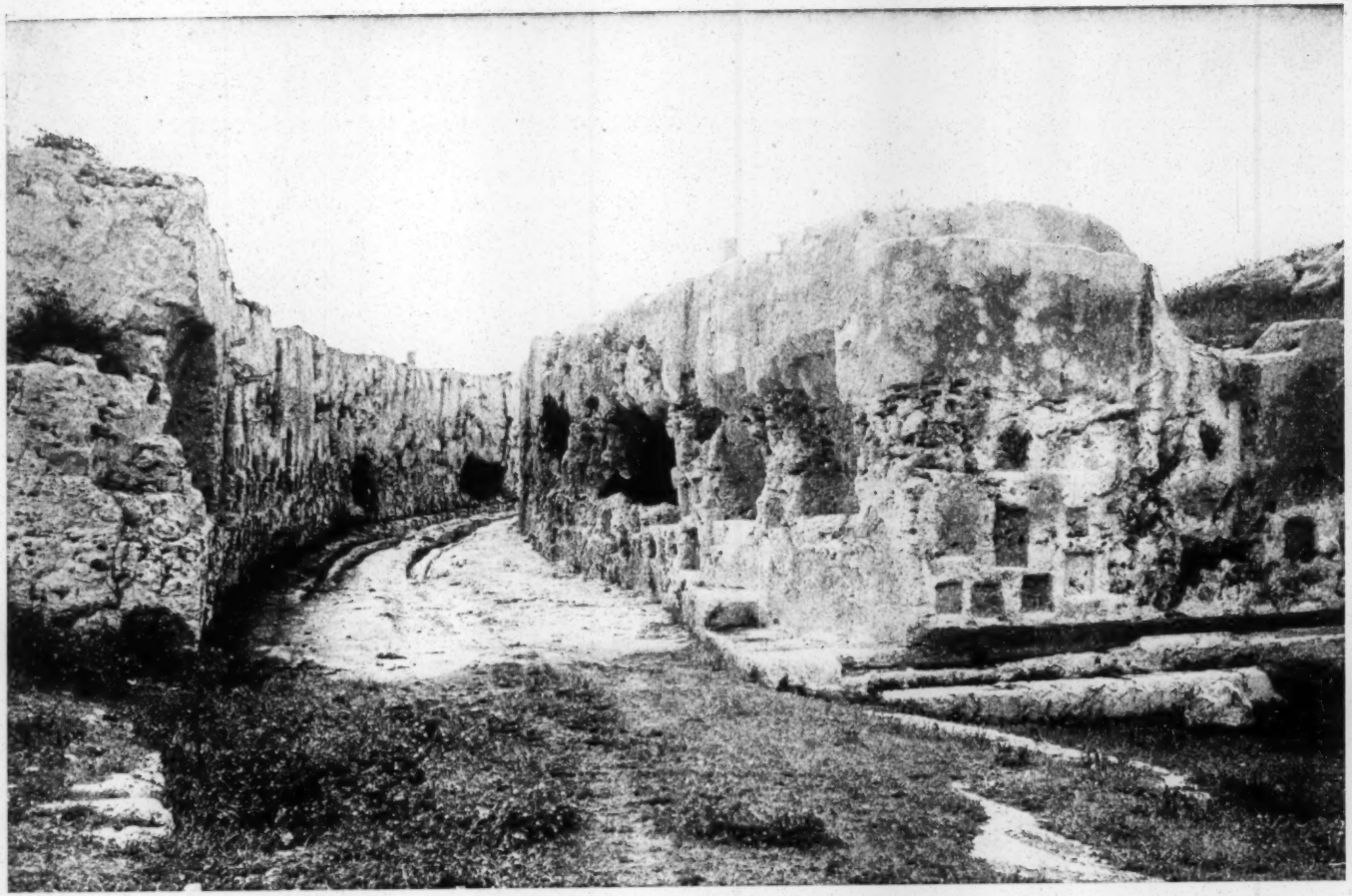


Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

GROTTE DI SAN GIOVANNI, STREET OF SEPULCHRES: SYRACUSE, SICILY

Little is known of these curious burial places. Countless streets and galleries extend for miles in all directions, containing vaulted rooms, niches, and alcoves in which the dead were entombed. They were hewn out of solid limestone rock, whether by the Greeks, the Romans, or the Saracens, authorities do not agree.

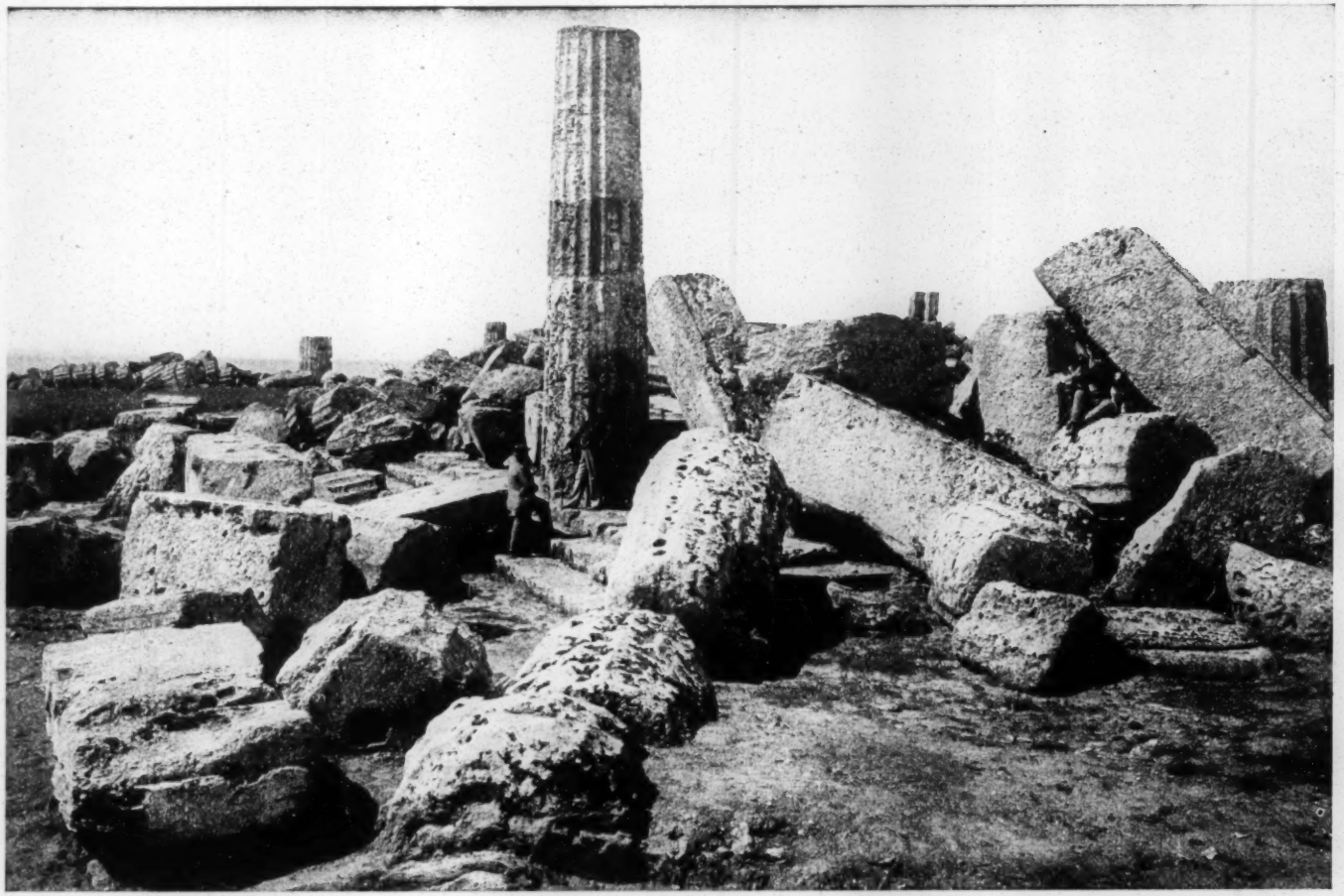


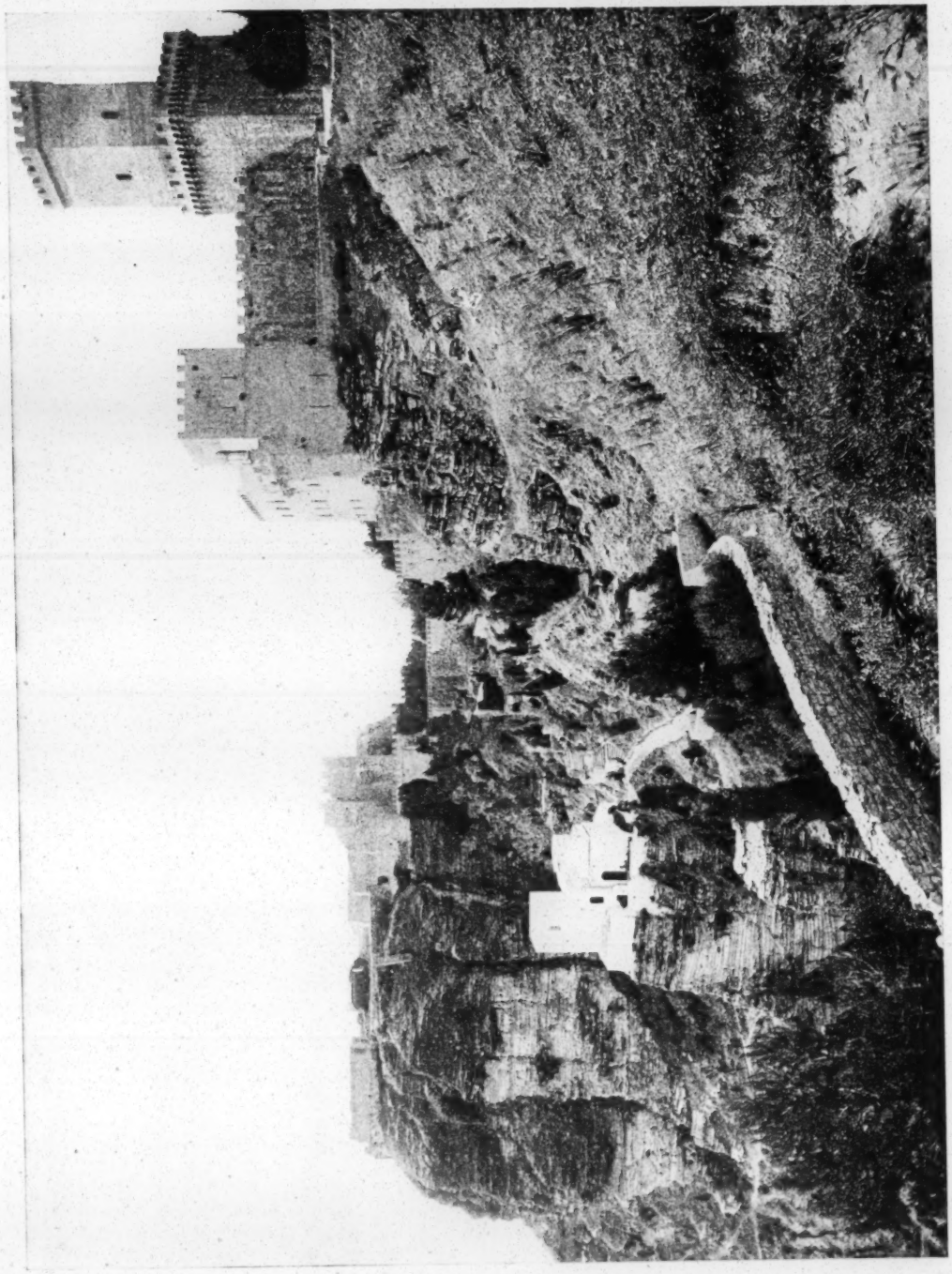
Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

RUINS OF ONE OF THE GREAT TEMPLES AT SELINUS OR SELINUNTO (SEE PAGE 118)

Selinus for years rivaled Syracuse in wealth and luxuriousness. The people spent more money, however, on their magnificent temples than on their fortifications, with the result that Hannibal II captured the city in 409 B. C., and nearly every man, woman, and child of its half million inhabitants was massacred by the Carthaginians.

ON THE SHORES OF SUNNY SICILY Photo from G. Harold Powell, Dep't of Agriculture

Sicily enjoys one of the happiest of climates. Those portions which are clothed with trees or shrubs are always green. In olden times it was called the "granary of Europe"



A TYPICAL MEDIEVAL CASTLE IN SICILY

Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

THE CAPITAL OF SICILY

Palermo "la felice" is a gem of a city, to me second only in beauty to the pearl of Ceylon, Colombo. Approached from the harbor, the Concha d'Oro lies in front, that shell-like plain, like a gigantic garden, with Monte Pellegrino's red crags on the right, Capo Zaffarano's wooded heights across on the left, while Monte Griffone's dark range fills the background. Modern Palermo is a medley of dark old streets and wide new ones, of Moorish domes and modern marble mansions, of labyrinths of alleys and a broad, beautiful Marina, while no other city of its size possesses such splendid parks and public and private gardens.

"Panormus"—all harbor—was the ancients' name of Palermo, which would indicate its Greek origin, though from earliest inscriptions there is good authority for believing it a Chaldean colony to begin with. Whatever its stem, its Greek, Roman, Gothic, Saracenic, and Norman occupations have left marked traces on the City of the Golden Shell.

The most exquisite jewel in Palermo's casket is the Capella Palatina, built at the command of Roger, Sicily's first Norman king, and son of Count Roger d'Hauteville the Cortez and Pizarro of his time. It is a melody of mosaic art, this chapel in Palermo's royal palace. Not an inch of the surface—floor, walls, cupola, or roof—but is gemmed with exquisite work. Its colors are softened and blended with age, until it suggests some Oriental sheik's tent of cashmere embroidery. Beside the pulpit stands a very ancient carved white candelabrum 14 feet high, and near the choir steps swings a magnificent repoussé silver lamp, gifts of King Roger to this jewelled chapel his fairy wand created. It was in this chapel that Marie Amelie, daughter of Ferdinand IV of Naples, was married to Louis Philippe, then Duke of Orleans, afterward king of the French. The splendid pyx was presented by him on attaining the throne.

The Saracenic conquerors have left their trace in the palaces of La Ziza and La Cuba, and in La Cubola, the latter a small vaulted pavilion in the gardens of La Cuba, and the most perfect Saracenic work in Sicily. The palaces are barracks now and their beauties have vanished, but at La Cuba it was that di Procida found his lost love, as described by Boccaccio.

The structure about which perhaps centers the greatest interest is the picturesque ruined church of San Giovanni Degli Eremite, built by King Roger, and possibly partially constructed from some old mosque, for there are five round cupolas of the same form that one sees in all Mohammedan countries. Moor and Norman are dust and ashes and the lovely cloisters where the monks once paced and meditated are only a garden now. Within sight of San Giovanni, outside Porta Santa Agatha, is an old cemetery, and inside its walls the remains of a Cistercian monastery founded by the English Archbishop Walter of the Mill. Grim legends haunt this place. On Easter Tuesday, 1282, while the monastery bell rang for vespers, occurred that gory massacre known as the Sicilian vespers, the slaughter of the French. From Palermo the fury spread over all the island until thousands of the French were slain, and Charles of Anjou lost from his crown his "jewel of the Mediterranean."

Mafia and bandits and brigands are popularly supposed to flourish in Sicily, but a carriage trip into the heart of the mountains, to the town which is still Greek, Piano dei Greci, failed to furnish adventure or a modern Claude du Val! The inhabitants of this mountain town are Albanian still, Orthodox Greek in religion, and retaining some hints of Greek peasant dress. We proved quite as much of a sight to the mountaineers as they to us, and so closely did they crowd about the camera that snap-shots were made with difficulty.

Above the city of Palermo, on a cliff almost overhanging the Concha d'Oro, stands that triumph of ecclesiastic builders, the Cathedral of Monreale, Santa Maria Nuova, the greatest monument to the glory of William the Good and his

Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

GOAT-HERDS IN SICILY

Photo from David Fairchild, U. S. Dep't of Agriculture

QUAINT COSTUMES FROM REGGIO, CALABRIA, SOUTH ITALY, BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE OF 1908, WHICH UTTERLY DESTROYED THE CITY

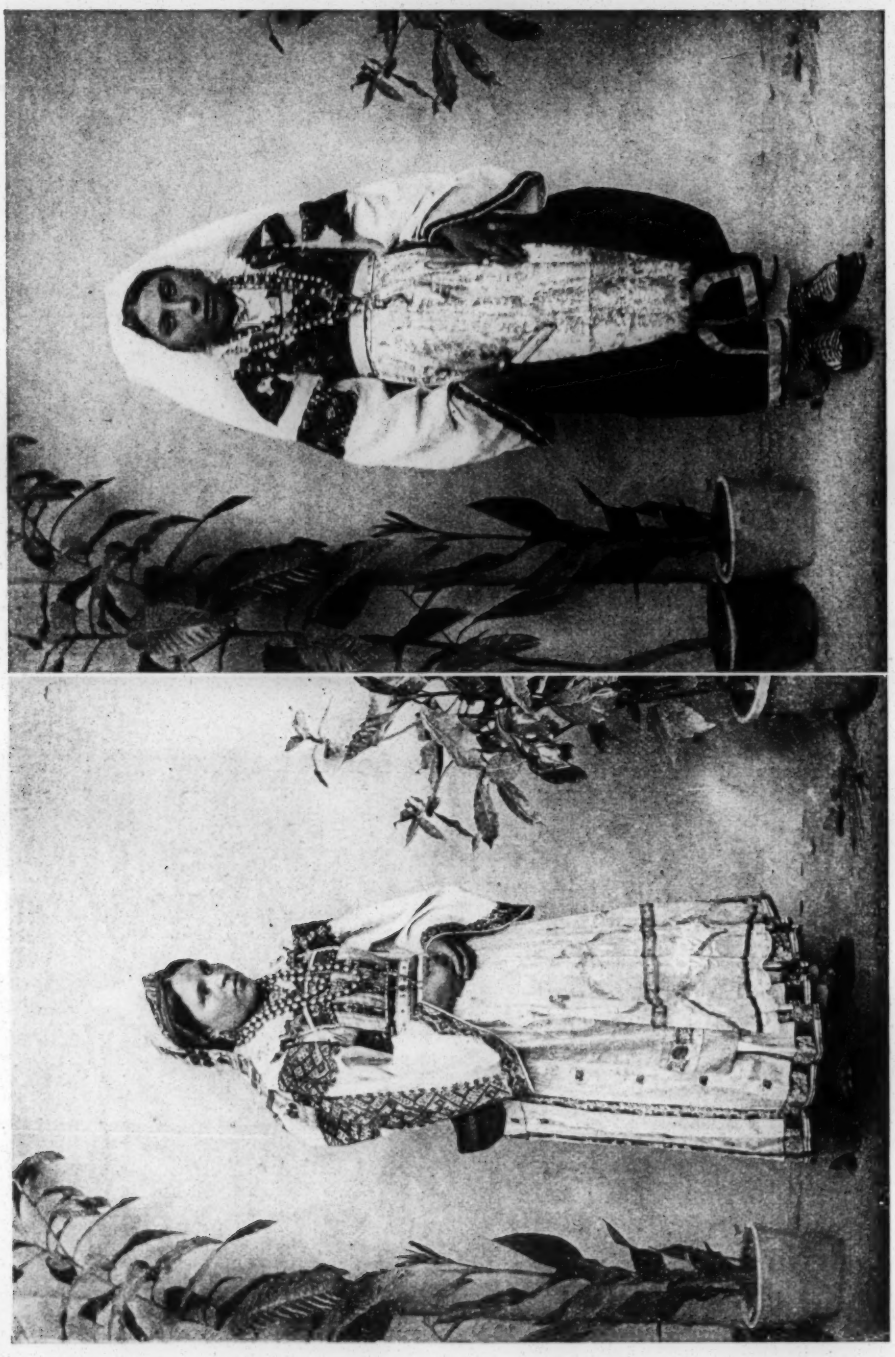
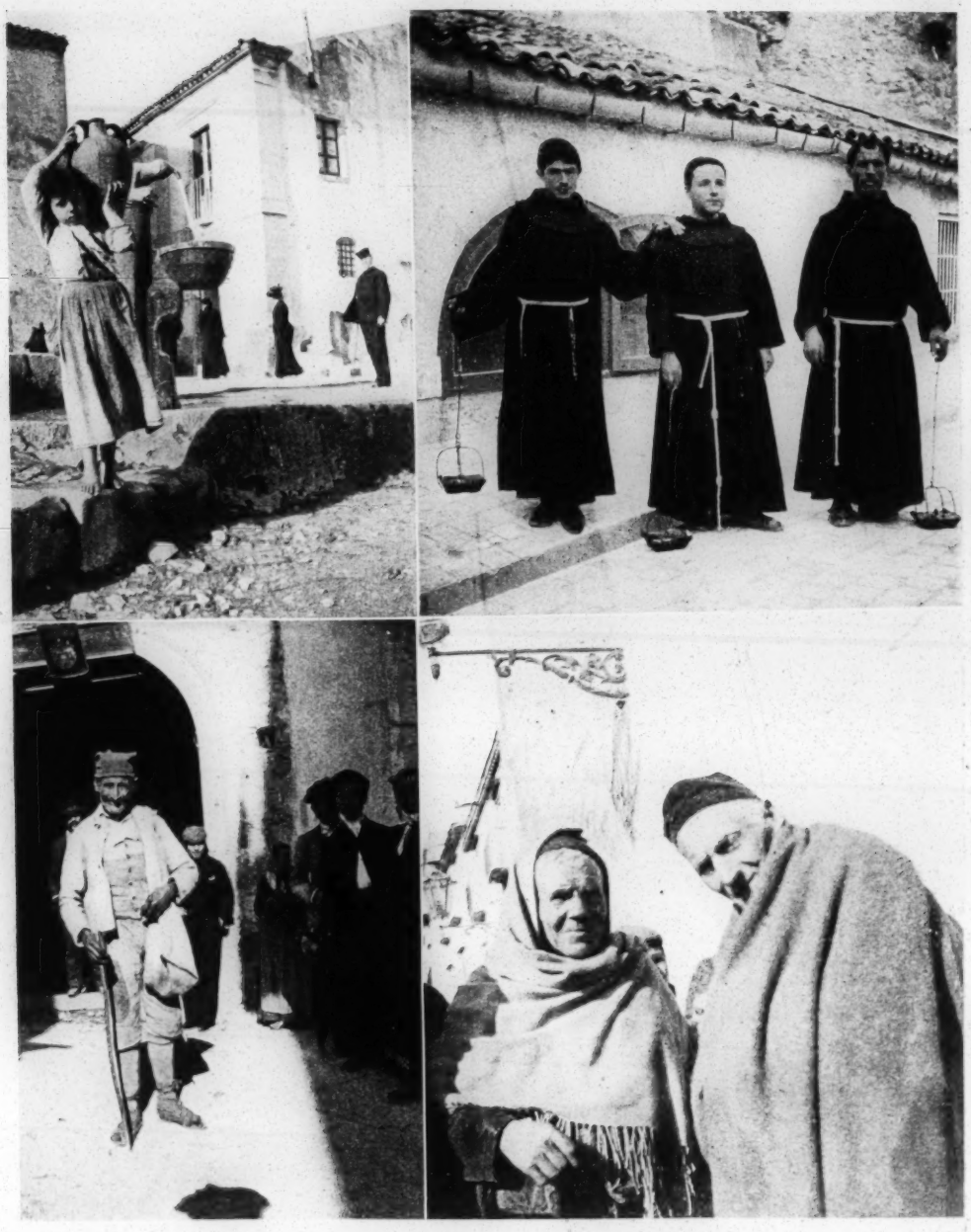


Photo from David Fairchild, U. S. Dep't of Agriculture

LADIES IN REGGIO, CALABRIA, SOUTH ITALY, BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE OF DECEMBER, 1908

A GOAT-HERD SCENES IN TAORMINA, SICILY Photos by Mrs George C. Bosson, Jr.



Photos by Mrs George C. Bosson, Jr., and Madame Helene Philippe of Chicago

SCENES IN TAORMINA AND SYRACUSE, SICILY

The poverty of Sicilians today is a sad contrast to the wealth of the islanders in ancient and medieval times. The soil is as productive as in the days when Sicily was the garden of the Mediterranean.

Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

A SICILIAN TYPE

Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

A GIRL OF SICILY

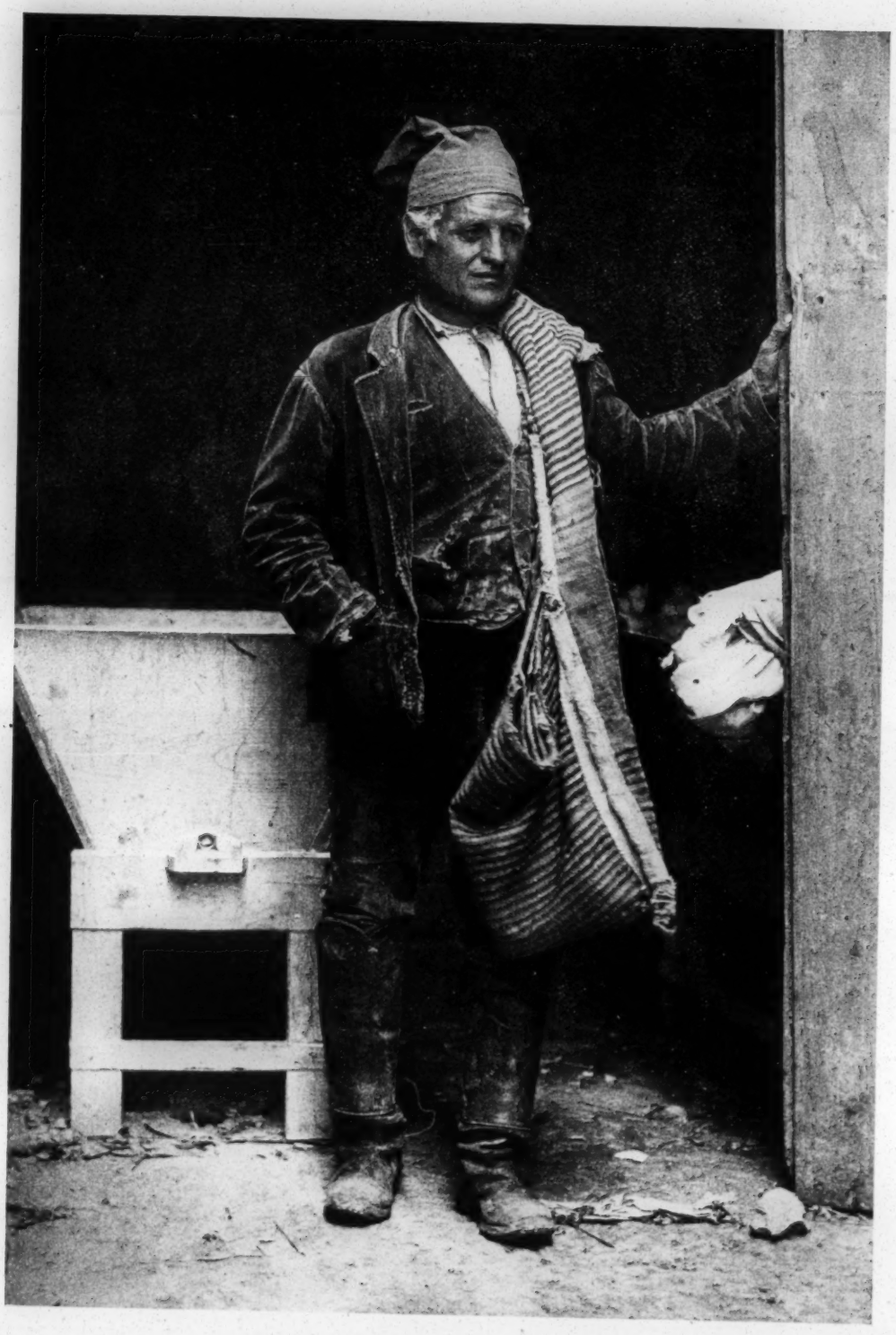


Photo from Mrs Alexander Graham Bell

A DESCENDANT OF THE TYRANTS OF SYRACUSE

mother, Margherita of Aragon. Around the cathedral and its adjoining monastery has sprung up gradually a considerable town, from whose rocky heights the inhabitants look down upon an earthly paradise. The exterior of the cathedral is plain and simple, giving no hint of the glories within, dependent on no one school of art for its magnificence. The splendid church is the work of Norman-Sicilian artists, is Latin in shape, Roman in its colonnade, Byzantine in its mosaics, Greek in its sculpture, Saracenic in its mouldings. Eighteen of the oriental granite columns were taken from Greek and Roman temples. Walls, arcades, and vaultings are one solid incrustation of Byzantine mosaic on a gold ground, its jeweled splendors blazing in glowing richness of tone, blended and modified to calculated harmony.

The memories of its many artists invest Monreale with peculiar charm. Adjoining are the cloisters of the ruined monastery, superb examples of the twelfth century art. Four hundred and thirty-two richly carved and inlaid columns surround this old retreat of Benedictines, their home in days when the monasteries were the conservators of all that was best in all the arts. Wonderful as is Monreale, with its treasures of art, it is still more wonderful to realize the situation of this superb creation. The world has paid but little attention to the chronicles of Sicily; its history is a sealed book to most of us, and we are prone to ignore the debt which all civilization owes to that dynasty of Norman kings, the most powerful, the richest, most enlightened of their day.

THE RUINS AT SELINUS

MARION CRAWFORD in his fascinating history of Sicily, "The Rulers of the South," gives the following account of the ruins at Selinus:

It was between 480 B. C. and 409 B. C. that the great temples of Selinus, of Segesta, and of Akragas were built, edifices which surpassed in size and solidity almost every building of the sort in the Greek world.

There is nothing in Europe like the ruins of Selinus. Side by side, not one stone upon another, as they fell at the earthquake shock, the remains of four temples lie in the dust within the city, and the still more gigantic fragments of three others lie without the ruined walls. At first sight the confusion looks so terrific that the whole seems as if it might have fallen from the sky to the world, from the homes of the gods to destruction on earth—as if Zeus might have hurled a city at mankind, to fall on Sicily in a wild wreck of senseless stone.

Blocks that are Cyclopean lie like jackstraws one upon another, sections of columns twenty-eight feet round are tossed together upon the ground like leaves from a basket, and fragments of cornice fifteen feet long lie across them or stand half upright, or lean against the enormous steps.

No words can explain to the mind the involuntary shock which the senses feel at the first sight of it all. One touches the stones in wonder, comparing one's small human stature with their mass, and the intellect strains hopelessly to recall their original position; one climbs in and out among them, sometimes mounting, sometimes descending, as one might pick one's way through an enormous quarry, scarcely understanding that the blocks one touches have all been hewn into shape by human hands and that the hills from which men brought them are but an outline in the distance. But as one reaches the highest fragment within the Acropolis, the plan of the whole begins to stand out from the confusion; the columns have all fallen in ranks, and in the same direction, and from the height one may count the round drums of stone which once composed each erect pillar. There is method in the ruin and a sort of natural order in the destruction.

No earthly hands, bent on blotting out the glory of Selinus, could have done such work, neither crowbar and lever of the Carthaginian, nor the giant-powder of the modern engineer. Nature herself did the deed. In the morning the seven temples of Selinus were standing whole and perfect against the pale and dazzling sky; at noonday the air grew sultry and full of a yellow glare, the sea lay still as liquid lead, and the sleeping beast in the field woke suddenly in terror of something far below, that could be felt rather than heard; an hour and more went by, and then the long, low sound that is like no other came up from the depths of the world and the broad land heaved like the tidal swell of the ocean, once, twice, and thrice, and was still, and a great cloud of white dust hung where the seven temples had stood. As they fell, so they lie and will lie for all time, a very image of the abomination of desolation.

SKETCH MAP OF SICILY AND SOUTH ITALY

The National Geographic Society has sent Mr Charles W. Wright, of the U. S. Geological Survey, to Sicily to study the earthquake which wrought such havoc around Messina and Reggio. Mr Wright's report will be published in an early number of this Magazine.

This most terrible earthquake in the history of the world was apparently caused by the gradual sinking which is taking place in a small area, about 75 miles in diameter, which includes the strait of Messina, the northeastern tip of Sicily, and the toe of Italy. This small area is a remnant of the ancient Tyrrhenian crust block, and has been periodically settling for ages. The earthquakes will recur until this remnant has disappeared.

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Taken from the Enemy

M. Favre Perret, the Chief Commissioner in the Swiss Department and Member of the International Jury on Watches at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, U. S. A., 1876, speaking of a Waltham Watch, said:

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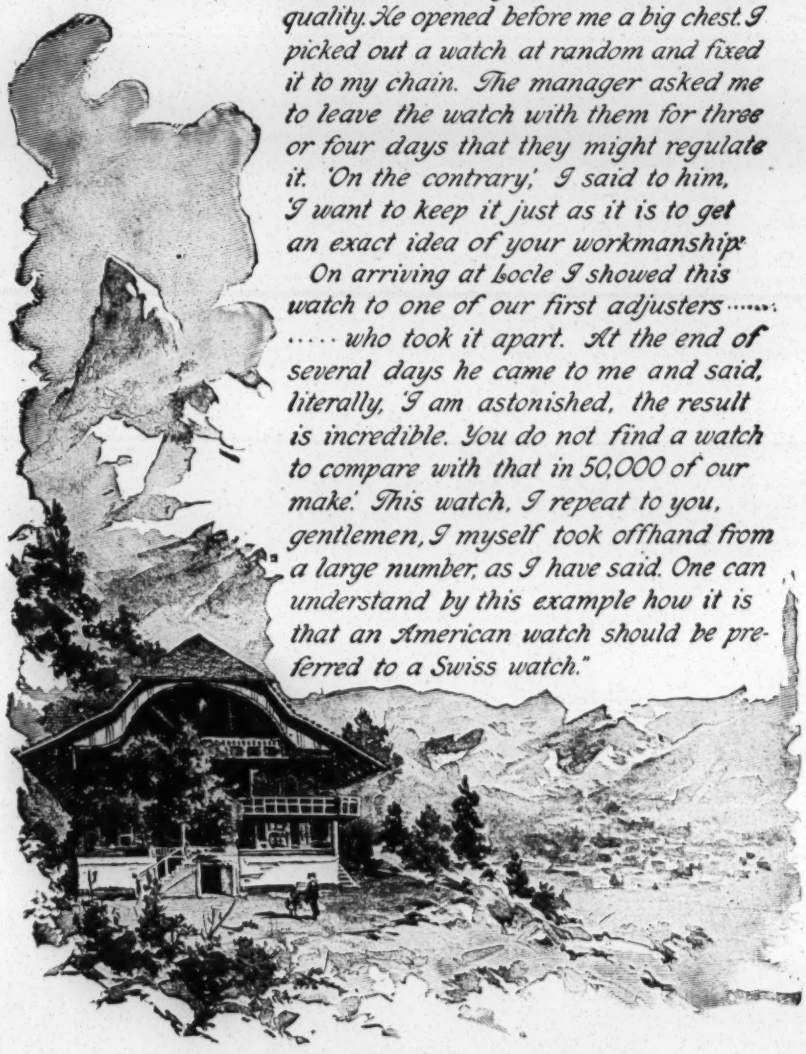

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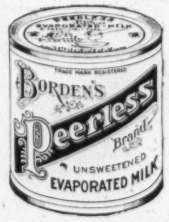

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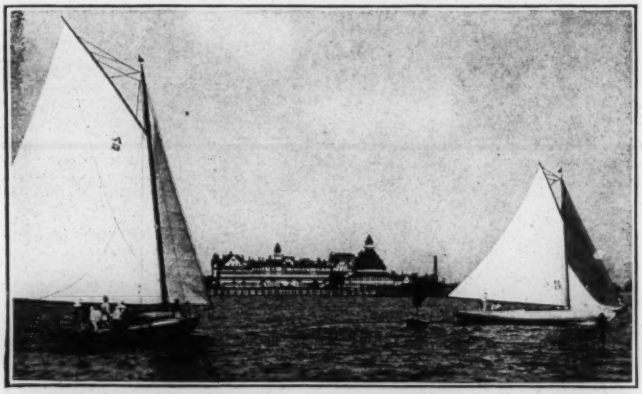

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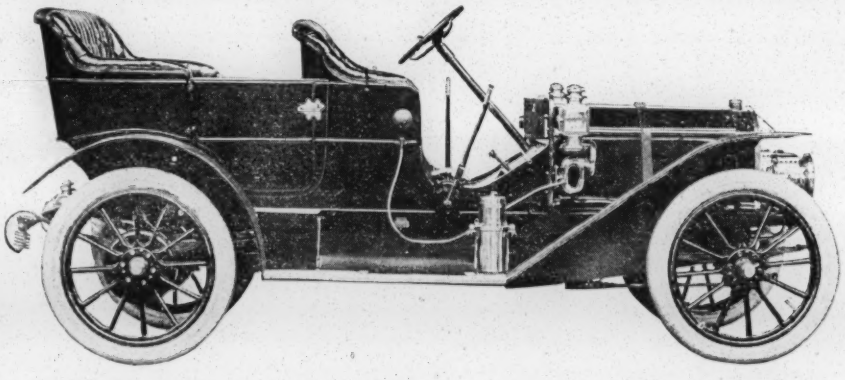

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